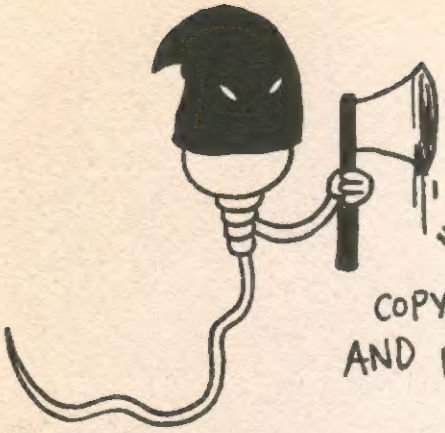

NEW
CHARACTER
PARADE

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"NEWCHARACTERPARADE"

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SPECIAL THANKS TO ALVIN B., TIM MALONEY AND MY WIFE.

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NEW CHARACTER PARADE



BY JOHNNY RYAN

PIGEON PRESS
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THIS BOOK IS A COLLECTION OF COMIC STRIPS I DREW IN MY SKETCHBOOKS FROM 2008-2010. I WOULD THINK UP A WEIRD CHARACTER AND RIFF ON IT FOR TWELVE PANELS. Y'KNOW, JUST FUCKIN' AROUND. EVERYTIME I FINISHED 24 STRIPS I WOULD MAKE A LITTLE LIMITED EDITION COMIC BOOK OUT OF THEM AND SELL THEM ON MY WEBSITE (JOHNNYR.COM). THIS BOOK COLLECTS ALL FOUR OF THOSE BOOKS, PLUS 24 MORE STRIPS THAT HAVE NOT BEEN PRINTED ANYWHERE... UNTIL NOW!

HAVE A BLAST!

Johnny Ryan


HALF MAN HALF SHIT
MISS JONES, WILL YOU TELL HALF MAN-HALF SHIT TO COME TO MY OFFICE FOR A MOMENT PLEASE!
YES SIR!
YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, SIR?
YES, HALF MAN-HALF SHIT... PLEASE TAKE A SEAT!
HALF MAN-HALF SHIT, I'M GOING TO BE HONEST WITH YOU... I DON'T THINK YOU ARE CUT OUT TO BE A TAMPON SALESMAN!
WHAT?!
ARE YOU FIRING ME?
YES, IT'S JUST NOT WORKING OUT!
THIS IS BULLSHIT! I HAVE A PERFECTLY GOOD SALES RECORD! YOU JUST DON'T LIKE ME BECAUSE OF MY PHYSICAL AFFLICTION!
THIS IS DISCRIMINATION! I'M GONNA SUE YOUR ASS!
YOUR AFFLICTION HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH MY DECISION!
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW, MY WIFE IS A HALF BUNNY-HALF VOMIT!
AND MY CHILDREN ARE HALF KU KLUX KLAN-HALF BOOGER SNOT...
WELL, THEN TELL ME THE REAL REASON WHY YOU'RE FIRING ME!
YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW?
WE FOUND SOMEONE MORE QUALIFIED TO REPLACE YOU...
MEET HALF HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL-HALF TITS!


BABY STUD
IN "FIRST FUCK OF THE DAY!"
WHO WANTS TO BE THE FIRST TO FUCK BABY STUD TODAY?
EEE! IT'S BABY STUD!
HELLO LADIES!
I'M GONNA BE THE FIRST TO FUCK BABY STUD TODAY!
NO! I AM!
OVER MY DEAD BODY!
THAT CAN BE ARRANGED!!
SLAP!
CLAW
SOCK!
PUNCH!
SKRAWL!
GLAK!
RIIIP!
HUFF PUFF! I DID IT! I RIPPED MY OWN MOTHER'S THROAT OUT FOR A CHANCE TO FUCK BABY STUD!
CONGRATULATIONS, BITCH! YOU GET TO BE THE FIRST TO FUCK THE BABY STUD TODAY!
GLEEM
WHEN IT COMES TO FUCKING, BABY STUD IS A GENIUS!
HEY! WHAT'RE YOU DOING? BABIES AREN'T ALLOWED TO FUCK EACH OTHER!
SURE WE ARE... LOOKIT UP IN THE LAW BOOKS!
WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! THERE REALLY ISN'T ANY LAW PROHIBITING A BABY FROM FUCKING ANOTHER BABY!
THE LAW
BABY STUD SEZ...
KNOW THE LAW!
BABIES FUCKING BABIES IS LEGAL!


SHRUMBLE! SHRUMBLE!
DO YOU HEAR THAT?
WHAT IS IT?
SHRUMBLE!! SHRUMBLE!!
IT'S GETTING LOUDER!
IT'S COMING FROM OVER THERE!
SHRUMBLE!
SHRUMBLE!
SHRUMBLE!
SHRUMBLE!
OH MY GOD!! IT'S...
FUCKBALL
WOW WEE! FUCKBALL REALLY DOES HAVE IT ALL!
ASSHOLES AND TITS FOR ME!
COCKS AND FARTS FOR ME!!
BRAP!
WHAT'S A'MATTER, CHUM? DON'T YOU WANNA JOIN FUCKBALL NATION?
NAH, I'M TOO DEPRESSED! I HAVE TO DO MY TAXES! THEY'RE DUE TOMORROW!
I HAD A FULL HEAD OF HAIR THIS MORNING!
THESE TAXES ARE REALLY KICKING MY BALLS APART!
HAIR
LET ME TAKE A LOOK! Y'KNOW, I'M ALSO A PRACTICING TAX ATTORNEY!
COME TO H&R FUCKBALL! I GUARANTEE A HUGE RETURN!
OH MY GOD! I JUST HAD A TAXGASM!


HEAVY METAL HERPES
DING, DONG!
PACKAGE FOR JOHN WILSON...
THAT'S ME.
WHAT COULD IT BE?
I DIDN'T ORDER ANYTHING?
IRON MAIDEN?
RATT? DOKKEN?
I DIDN'T ORDER ANY OF THESE C.D.S!
I DID, DUDE!
WHAT THE?!
C'MON! THROW THAT IRON MAIDEN IN THE C.D. PLAYER!
THE RITUAL HAS BEGUN SATAN'S WORK IS DONE!
WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT RACKET?!
WHY ARE YOU PLAYING THIS DOGSHIT MUSIC?
666 THE NUMBER OF THE BEAST!
MY HERPES TOLD ME TO PLAY IT...
YEAH, SO DROP DEAD, NERD!
OH YEAH... WE'LL JUST SEE WHO DROPS DEAD, WISEGUY!
HEH HEH SNICKER SNORT!
GETTUM, FRAT-ROCK YEAST INFECTION!
HANG ON SLOOPY! SLOOPY HANG ON!
KAΨ
NYAA!


BUTT DOUGLAS IN "THE BIRTHDAY PARTY"
UH-OH! HERE COMES BUTT DOUGLAS!
WHO'S BUTT DOUGLAS?
HE 90% ASS AND 10% SHIT-HEAD!
HI FELLAHS! WHAT'S NEW?
NUTHIN'.
DO YOU GUYS WANNA COME TO MY BIRTHDAY PARTY?
YEAH, RIGHT.
LOOK AT HOW THE GRASS IS DYING IN YOUR ASS SHADOW!
?
HUH? REALLY?
BOMP!
WOW! THAT'S WEIRD! I NEVER NOTICED THAT BEFORE...
AHHHH! YOUR ASS SHADOW IS KILLING MY LEGS!
BYRON! HELP... ME...
AHHHHH!
SLITCH!
SO, I GUESS I'LL SEE YOU GUYS AT THE PARTY!
MOMMY...


NICK MINUTELLO, KING OF THE OFFENSIVE T-SHIRTS IN "TSHIRT SHOWDOWN!"
THANK YOU, OSAMA BIN LADEN!
AHH! IT'S GOOD TO BE THE KING!
CHILD RAPE
UH-OH! HERE COMES DAN CLAMMIT! HE'S ALWAYS TRYING TO CHALLENGE MY SUPREMACY AS THE KING OF THE OFFENSIVE T-SHIRTS!
HELLO NICK!
MY! WHAT A TOTALLY UNOFFENSIVE SHIRT YOU'RE WEARING!
HEH HEH!
CHILD RAPE
YOU CALL THAT AN OFFENSIVE T-SHIRT?! IT'S FUCKING PUTTING ME TO SLEEP!
ZZZZ!
9-11 WIDOWS ARE ASSHOLES
IT'S TIME FOR A T-SHIRT SHOWDOWN!!
BOR-RING! I'VE SEEN THAT T-SHIRT, LIKE, A MILLION TIMES!
BLOW UP THE NIGGERS
YAWN!
JESUS CHRIST IS A FAGGOT
NICE TRY, LOSER!
HITLER IS A DREAM BOAT
HEY GUYS! WHATCHA DOIN'?
GOOD LORD! THAT'S THE MOST OFFENSIVE SHIRT I EVER SEEN!
AAHHH! I QUIT!!
HUH? WHAT'S A'MATTER WITH THOSE FREAKS?
NEED A HUG? CALL 1-800-GRANDMA


ATTORNEY WITH A BOOGER
IN "THE TRIAL OF THE CENTURY"
...AND SO, IN CLOSING, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY...
I THINK ONCE YOU TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT ALL THE EVIDENCE YOU WILL FIND MY CLIENT INNOCENT OF ALL CHARGES!
RIGHT?!
WHOA! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT BOOGER!
WEIRD! IT'S SWAYING BACK AND FORTH...
AM I RIGHT, MR. JURY FOREMAN?
RIGHT...
LATER...
WE THE JURY FIND THE DEFENDANT NOT GUILTY...
CONGRATULATIONS, RAPE MCMURDER! YOU'RE A FREE MAN!
THANK YOU, ATTORNEY WITH A BOOGER!
NOW YOU CAN PAY ME MY FEE!
HA HA! GOOD LUCK GETTING ME TO PAY IT!
OH, YOU WILL PAY IT!
THAT HYPNOTIC BOOGER SHIT AIN'T GONNA WORK ON ME!!
NOO!
YANK!
...SO THIS IS HOW IT ENDS... STRANGLED BY MY OWN EVIL BOOGER...


THE SHITSACK BILLIONAIRE
SHITSACK, INC.
GOOD MORNING, MR. SHITSACK BILLIONAIRE!
GOOD MORNING, MS. SLINX!
I'M AFRAID I HAVE SOME UPSETTING NEWS TO REPORT...
WELL... OUT WITH IT!!
SALES OF SHITSACKS HAVE GONE WAY DOWN IN THE LAST QUARTER... 80% TO BE PRECISE!
WHAT?! HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?!
WE MANUFACTURE THE BEST, MOST DURABLE SHITSACKS IN THE COUNTRY! WHAT'S CAUSING THE DECLINE IN SALES?
PEOPLE AREN'T BUYING SHITSACKS ANY MORE!
WELL, WHAT THE FUCK'RE THEY GONNA CARRY THEIR SHIT IN THEN?
THESE DAYS PEOPLE ARE ALL ABOUT THE SHITBOX!
THE SHIT CARRYING BUSINESS IS VERY COMPETITIVE! WE'VE GOT TO COME UP WITH AN UPDATED VERSION OF THE SHITSACK IF WE WANT TO STAY RELEVANT!
YOU'RE RIGHT!
HEY! CHECK OUT THE 2008 LINE OF SHITSACKS!
THE EXECUTIVE SHITSACK! COMES WITH SATELLITE RADIO, INTERNET ACCESS AND GPS SYSTEM!
SHITSACK MINIS JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT!
LADY SHITSACK! THIS DIAMOND STUDDED SACK IS DESIGNED BY LOUIS VUITTON!
BABY'S FIRST SHIT SACK
THE STEAM PUNK SHITSACK!


THE TERRORSONS
WHAT?!
ALL Fs!
FF FF
MAHMOOD, JR IS FAILING TERROR SCHOOL!
HOLY SHIT!
WHO THE FUCK GETS AN F IN BEHEADING?!
WE DO NOT TOLERATE THIS TYPE OF FAILURE IN THIS FAMILY!
KRUMPL
NOW, PULL UP YOUR TUNIC AND PREPARE FOR PUNISHMENT!
THIS IS GOING TO HURT ME MORE THAN IT WILL HURT YOU!
ZOOOOM!
ASS 9-11
LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU!
WAAA!!
NOW, GO TO YOUR ROOM AND PRACTICE YOUR BEHRADING SKILLS!
SNIFF! YES, FATHER...
DUH! LOOK, FATHER! I'M BEHEADING MY FEET!
I GIVE UP!
CHOP!


THE CHRIST QUEEF
KNOCK! KNOCK!
?
WHO'RE YOU PEOPLE?
WE'RE THE THREE KINGS!
WE'RE HERE FOR THE BIRTH OF THE CHRIST QUEEF!
THE WHAT?
HE IS BORN!
WHOOPS! EXCUSE ME!
QUEEF!
DOMINUS QUEEFUS, MY CHILDREN!
A-MEN!
ALWAYS REMEMBER TO LOVE ONE ANOTHER, MY CHILDREN!
OH YEAH!
LET'S LOVE ONE ANOTHER, CHRIST QUEEF!
HUH?
PUNCH!
I DON'T MEAN THAT KIND OF LOVE, YOU DISGUSTING PERVERTS!
OW!
NOBODY PUNCHES ONE OF THE THREE KINGS AND LIVES!
GRAB'EM GUYS!
HAPPY QUEEFSTER!


RALPH WALDO SHMEGMA
THE MOTIVATIONAL SHMEGMA
BOO HOO!
WEEP! WEEP!
WHAT'S A'MATTER, PAL? WHY ALL THE TEARS?
SNIFF!
WELL, RALPH WALDO SHMEGMA, IT'S LIKE THIS...
I LOST MY JOB TODAY...
REALLY? WHAT WAS YOUR JOB?
I WAS A RETIREMENT HOME RAPIST!
SINCE I LOST MY JOB, I'VE LOST ALL SELF-CONFIDENCE AND NOW I CAN'T GET AN ERECTION!
...AND WITHOUT AN ERECTION MY CHILDREN WON'T EVEN TALK TO ME ANYMORE!!
SIX HOURS EARLIER...
C'MON, DAD!
GET THAT SHIT UP ALREADY!
GET THE HELL OUTTA OUR SIGHT, YOU LIMP DICK DISGRACE!
YEAH! YOU'RE DEAD TO US!
AND TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I DON'T BLAME THEM... NOBODY WANTS A BONERLESS DAD!
NOW COMES THE POINT IN THE COMIC THAT I GIVE YOU MY AMAZING MOTIVATIONAL ADVICE!
GREAT! I SURE COULD USE IT!
WHEN I'M FEELING DEPRESSED I ALWAYS PEE ON AN EXECUTIONER SPERM!
PISSS!


DOG SHIT GALLAGHER
IN "ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DOG SHIT!"
OKAY, SCRAMBLES, DO YOUR BUSINESS!
GOOD BOY! NOW I'LL JUST BEND OVER AND PICK IT UP WITH THIS PLASTIC BAG...
YIPE!
WAA!
SPLAT!!
HEY YOU FUCKING NUT-CASE! YOU JUST GOT DOG SHIT ALL OVER MY SLACKS!
I'M DOG SHIT GALLAGHER! I SMASH DOG SHIT FOR A LIVING!
I DON'T GIVE A FUCK!
LOOK! YOU EVEN GAVE MY GODDAM DOG A HEART ATTACK!
WHENEVER I SEE DOG SHIT I GOTTA SMASH IT!
I EVEN HAVE SUPER DOG SHIT VISION AND I CAN SEE THE MICRO-SCOPIC SHIT DUST FLY-ING UP YOUR NOSE!
?
I CAN SEE IT FLY UP YOUR NOSE AND INTO YOUR LUNGS!
I GOTTA SMASH EVERY FLECK OF DOG SHIT!
HEY MAN! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'? GET AWAY FROM ME!
BASH!
I'M GONNA STUFF THIS JERK'S PULVERIZED BODY GOO INTO MY UNDERPANTS SO THE LADIES THINK I GOT A BIG ONE!


H&R COCKBLOCK
AMERICA'S #1 FUCK NOIDS
"WE RUIN FUCKING!"
OKAY BITCH! ARE YOU READY TO FUCK?!
AFFIRMATIVE!
ALL RIGHT! I'M GONNA START FUCKING IN 5... 4... 3... 2...
OH BOY! THIS IS GONNA BE GOOD!
WHAT THE?!
SHIT!
LORCH!
QUIK DRY CEMENT
OW! YOUR SHIT IS BURNING MY BONER!
SIZZLE!
THAT'S BECAUSE MY SHIT IS LOADED WITH BONERCIDE!
SZZZL!
AHHH!
BYE BYE BONER!
THE CEMENT HAS DRIED AND I CAN'T CLOSE MY PUSSY LIPS!
GOOD!
GOOD? BUT I'M PREGNANT! HOW'S MY BABY GONNA GET OUT?
HERE, EAT THIS MAGAZINE! THAT WAY YOUR UNBORN BABY WILL HAVE SOMETHING TO READ WHILE HE SLOWLY DIES INSIDE OF YOU!
SHOVE!
WELL, H! ANOTHER FUCK SUCCESSFULLY RUINED!
AND ALL THE MONEY WE MAKE FROM RUINING FUCKS GOES TO CHARITY!
SHAKE!


Sherlock Homeless
IN "SMELLA-MENTARY, MY DEAR!"
ZZZ
Sherlock Homeless PRIVAT 3 INVST IGATER
EXCUSE ME! MR. HOMELESS?
SNORT! HUH? WUZZAT?
Sherlock Less
GRAB!
WHO SENT YOU?!
ARE YOU A LAZERMORPH ASSASSIN FROM ASTEROID Z?!
NO! NO! I JUST NEED A PRIVATE INVESTIG-ATOR TO FOLLOW MY WIFE! I THINK SHE'S CHEATING ON ME!
SURE, I CAN HELP YOU! BUT YOU GOTTA PAY ME UP FRONT!
NO PROB!
HERE'S YOUR PAYMENT! TWO 28 INCH GOOEY POLES!
GIMME! GIMME! GIMME!
GOOEY! GOOEY! GOOEY!
HEY... THIS ISN'T REAL AMERICAN GOO! IT'S HYPERMAGMA FROM THE TRAXXON GALAXY...
LICK!
WHICH MEANS...
THAT'S RIGHT, SHERLOCK! I AM A LAZ-ERMORPH ASSASSIN!
LOOKIT THAT HOMELESS GUY ARGUING WITH THAT OLD SNEAKER!
WHAT A CRAZY LOSER! THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS TO PEOPLE WHEN THEY DON'T GET E-NUFF GOOEY POLES IN THEIR DIET!
YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE!
SLURP!


CHINK MAGNET
USHERING IN A NEW ERA OF SUPER-HERO EXCITEMENT!
EEK!
GRAB!
HELP! SOMEBODY HELP! THAT MAN STOLE MY PURSE!
STOP RIGHT THERE!
?!
YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING WHO I AM!
I AM CHINK MAGNET!
I HAVE THE UNCANNY POWER TO ATTRACT CHINKS!
REALLY? THIS I GOTTA SEE!
BEHOLD!
HERRO!
HOLY SHIT!
WELL, IT WAS VERY NICE MEETING YOU! CONGRATS ON THE WHOLE CHINK THING!
SEE YA LATER!
HEY, CAN I BORROW 2 BUCKS FOR THE BUS?
UH.... NO SPEAKY ENGRISH!
HEH HEH
SHIT! I THOUGHT I WAS S'POSED TO BE THE CHINK MAGNET! NOT A CHEAP JEW MAGNET!
GULP!


THE QUIZARD
HOLY SHIT LIFE IS REALLY FUCKING BORING.
YEAH, LIFE SUCKS. I HATE LIFE.
WHO WANTS TO BE QUIZZED?!
OH BOY!
IT'S THE QUIZARD
ARE YOU SHITSTAINS READY TO HAVE YOUR MINDS BLOWN BY ONE OF MY WORLD FAMOUS QUIZZES?
YIPPEE!
THIS QUIZ IS GUARANTEED TO TICKLE YOUR QUIZZY TITS!
GOODY!
QUESTION #1: WHAT WEIGHS MORE, TEN POUNDS OF FUCK YOU OR TEN POUNDS OF EAT SHIT?
HMM...
WHISPER WHISPER WHISPER
PSSST PSST SSST
BZZT! TIME'S UP! WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER?!
THE ANSWER IS...
LICK OUR CUNTS!
GASP!
PUT AWAY THOSE CUNTS! YOUR AROUSING MY QUIZ!
QUIZ
I WARNED YOU!
FUK! FUK!
QUIZ
HAVE SOME QUIZ JIZZ, YOU NERDS!
QUIZ
SQUIRT!
QUIZ JIZZ IS THE STEPHEN HAWKING OF THE JIZZ WORLD!


RASPUTIN ON A DIRT BIKE
THE PRINCE IS VERY SICK! I WISH THERE WAS SOMEONE WHO COULD HELP HIM!
I CAN HELP YOUR FUCKIN' PRINCE!
RASPUTIN ON A DIRT BIKE!
SKREECH!
FIRST, I'LL JUST SPRINKLE SOME POWDERED BIBLE ON MY REAR TIRE...
NOW, I'LL PEEL OUT IN THE PRINCE'S FACE!
RVVVV!
HOW D'YA FEEL KID?
YOWZA! I'VE NEVER FELT MORE ALIVE!
WILL YOU TEACH ME HOW TO RIDE A DIRT BIKE?
SORRY KID! DIRT BIKES ARE FOR TOTAL BAD ASSES!
NOT FOR SHIT NERDS!
WHY YOU DIRTY, SPINACH CHIN! HOW DARE YOU SPEAK TO THE PRINCE LIKE THAT!
LET ME ASK YOU A QUESTION... HAVE YOU EVER READ THE DIRT BIKE CONSTITUTION?
UH... I DON'T THINK SO...
ARTICLE ONE: DON'T FUCK WITH DIRT BIKE AMERICA, FAGGIT!
WEELEE!
DONK!


UNCLE SLAM
AFGHANISTAN...
THE TALIBAN REALLY HAS US PINNED DOWN, SARGE! WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO?!
PEOW!
PEOW!
IT LOOKS LIKE I HAVE NO CHOICE! I'LL HAVE TO CALL UNCLE SLAM!
PEOW!
PEOW!
UNCLE SLAM?! BUT THAT GUY'S SO ANNOYING!
THIS IS HUMPTY DUMPTY CALLING MOTHER GOOSE! SEND IN U.S. ONE!
SEND IN U.S. ONE! OVER AND OUT!
DID YOU WIMPS CALL FOR ME?
UNCLE SLAM!
THE TALIBAN REALLY GOT US CORNERED! YA GOTTA HELP US!
ALRIGHT ALRIGHT! TAKE IT EASY...
HEY YOU TALIBANS! YOU WANNA PLAY SOME GORILLA BALL OR YOU WANNA BE CHICKEN SHITS YOUR WHOLE LIVES?
DRIBBLE DRIBBLE
ARE YOU GONNA TAKE THAT SHIT TALKIN' FROM THAT GUY?
FUCK THAT!
I'M GONNA TAKE YOU TO SCHOOL, AMERICAN PIG!
BRING IT, RAGHEAD!
TIME FOR ONE OF MY WORLD FAMOUS SLAM DUNKS!
BOUNCE BOUNCE BOUNCE
SWAT!
OH YEAH! IN YORE FACE!
JOKES ON YOU, TUFFGUY! INSIDE THAT BASKETBALL YOU JUST SWATTED IS A MIDGET MOHAMMED!
OY! WHATTA HEADACHE!


BOZOTOX
THE CLOWN PRINCE OF BOTOX!
BOZOTOX, CAN YOU HELP ME! I WANT TO LOOK 20 YEARS YOUNGER!
SURE, I CAN HELP! FIRST I NEED YOU TO SHIT IN THIS TEST TUBE!
OH... OKAY.
WHOOPS! SORRY ABOUT THE MESS!
GERITOL GIVES ME DIARRHEA!
SPRAY!
NOW, I INJECT THE BOTOX INTO YOUR DIA-RRHEA!
SCIENTIFIC INJECTION!
SEE HOW YOUNG AND PRETTY YOUR DIARRHEA LOOKS!
SPARKLE!
BUT HOW DOES THAT HELP ME LOOK YOUNGER?!
GUYS CAN'T RESIST A WOMAN WITH YOUNG DIARRHEA!
REALLY?
LATER...
HI SAILOR! NEW IN TOWN?
BEAT IT, YOU OLD HAG!
MAYBE I LOOK OLD, BUT MY SHIT LOOKS YOUNG!
GNOG!
GLEEM!
CHECK OUT MY SHIT, LADY! I GOT MY SHIT BREAST IMPLANTS!
SHI
SO COME SEE BOZOTOX FOR ALL YOUR GROSS PLASTIC SURGERY NEEDS!
HAIR PLUGS FOR YOUR VOMIT... $500
FACE LIFT FOR YOUR FART... $1000
BLEACH YOUR SNOT... $25
HERPES IMPLANT... $1.50
MAGGOT LIFT... 50¢
PROSTHETIC DANDRUFF... $3


KENNY KLOGGINS
HIGHWAY TO THE DANGER ZONE!
?
RIGHT IN TO THE DANGER ZOOOONE!
WHERE THE FUCK IS THAT MUSIC COMING FROM?!
CUT LOOSE! FOOT LOOSE!
WHAT THE? IT'S EMINATING FROM THE TOILET!
TRACY, WHY IS SHITTY KENNY LOGGINS MUSIC COMING OUT OF THE TOILET?
OOO WEE!
IT'S WAY FUCKING BETTER THAN KENNY LOGGINS, DUDE! IT'S KENNY KLOGGINS!
THE ONLY WAY THIS GUY CAN BE BETTER THAN KENNY LOGGINS IS IF HE KILLS HIMSELF!
I'M ALL RIGHT!
WHAT
NOW, GET THE HELL OUTTA MY TOILET! I GOTTA TAKE A HUGE SHIT! I'M NOT FUCKING AROUND!
YOU JUST DROVE RIGHT IN TO THE DANGER ZONE, BUDDY!
KABONG!
HEY! WHAT'RE YOU DOING TO MY LEG?
I'M GONNA CUT YOUR FOOT LOOSE!
EVERYBODY CUT YER FOOT LOOSE!
HACK!
ARRG!
JESUS CHRIST! THAT'S THE LAST TIME I FUCK WITH KENNY KLOGGINS!


ARCHIE BATMAN
AND MEATHEAD ROBIN
MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH
POLLUTION BLA BLA
TOXIC WASTE BLA BLA
OZONE BLA
JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
OH, HI ARCHIE BATMAN
I'M WATCHING THIS REALLY INTERESTING DOCUMETARY ABOUT POLLUTION ON PUBLIC TELEVISION!
CHIPS
LISTEN, MEATHEAD, YOU GOT TWO SECONDS TO GET YOUR LAZY, POLACK ASS OUTTA MY CHAIR!
AND WE AIN'T WATCHIN' NO TUTTI FRUTTI DOCUMENTARY ABOUT POLLUTION EITHER!
KLIK
INSTEAD, WE'RE GONNA WATCH A DOCUMENTARY ABOUT JOHN WAYNE SMASHING A NIGGER'S HEAD IN!
BUT, ARCH, I'VE BEEN WATING MY WHOLE LIFE TO WATCH THAT POLLUTION DOCUMENTARY!!
WELL, FERGIT IT CUZ WE AIN'T WATCHIN' IT!
AND ALSO, I INVITED MY OLD FRIEND GREEN LANTERN OVER TO WATCH T.V. AND I KNOW FOR A FACT HE DON'T WANNA WATCH NO PINKO POLLUTION PROGRAM ON PBS!
ARCH, I THINK I NEED TO TELL YOU SOMETHING ABOUT GREEN LANTERN...
STIFLE IT, MEATHEAD! I'M THRU LISTENING TO YOUR PINKO BALONEY!
DING DONG!
THERE HE IS! NOW TRY AND CONDUCT YOURSELF WITH SOME DECENT EPAULETTE!
YOU MEAN "ETIQUETTE"?
HI, ARCHIE BATMAN! THANKS FOR INVITING ME OVER! I HEAR THERE'S A GOOD POLLUTION SHOW ON PBS WE CAN WATCH!
2!


The Fart Sucker's Wife
MEETS THE NEIGHBOR BOY!
KNOCK KNOCK.
HOLD ON! I'M COMING!
SORRY! I WAS IN THE SHOWER!
HI, MRS. FART SUCKER! I HAVE THE TWO BUCKETS OF HAMSTER BLOOD YOU WANTED TO BORROW!
HI LEXINGTON! YOU CAN PUT THEM ON THE TABLE OVER THERE! THANKS!
SURE THING, MRS. F!
IS MR. F AROUND?
NO, HE'S AT A FART SUCKERS CONFERENCE IN ALBANY THIS WEEKEND...
I WAS GOING TO MAKE MYSELF A CRANBERRY SMOOTHIE! WOULD YOU LIKE ONE?
YEAH! THANKS!
WOW! IS THAT ONE OF THOSE NEW BEVERLY HILLS SMOOTHIE MACHINES? THAT MUSTA COST A FORTUNE!
YEAH, WELL, MY HUSBAND MAKES A LOT OF MONEY IN THE FART SUCKING INDUSTRY SO WE CAN BUY ALL SORTS OF FANCY CLAPTRAP!
SOB SOB!
SNIFF... I'M SORRY... SNIFF... WILL YOU DO ME A FAVOR AND GET THE CRANBERRIES OUT OF THE FRIDGE?
YEAH, SURE, MRS. F...
THIS ASSHOLE'S DEPRESSING THE SHIT OUTTA ME...
I'M JUST GONNA SNEAK OUT THE BACK DOOR...
IT WAS ON THAT DAY THAT I LEARNED THE HARSH TRUTH. SMOOTHIES ARE TURNING AMERICANS INTO SHITHEADS.


TIME TRAVELING JAM BOOK JERKOFF
FINALLY! MY TIME MACHINE IS FINISHED!
NOW I CAN GO BACK IN TIME AND GET SOME FAMOUS PEOPLE FROM HISTORY TO DRAW IN MY JAM BOOK!
HERE I GO!
SOON...
HEY! I MUST BE IN ANCIENT ROME!
AND THERE'S CALIGULA!
I WONDER IF HE'LL DRAW IN MY JAM BOOK!
FUCK! SUCK! BLOW!
SLURP
HUMP!
ORGY!
BONER!
HEY CALIGULA! WILL YOU DRAW IN MY JAM BOOK?
FIST!
?
FUCK!
JERK!
WHAT'S A "JAM BOOK"?
I DRAW COMIC PANEL, THEN YOU DRAW A PANEL, AND SO ON! IT'S FUN!
JACKA JACKA JACKA
JACKA JACKA!
BUT THAT WOULD MEAN I'D HAVE TO STOP JERKING OFF THESE ENORMOUS DONGS!
YEAH... I S'POSE SO.
STROKE STROKE
ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT! IF YOU'RE GONNA ACT LIKE A BIG FUCKIN' MOPE!
GIMME THAT GODDAM BOOK!
COOL! HERE'S A PEN!
I DON'T NEED YOUR FUTURISTIC PEN! HERE IN ANCIENT ROME WE USE BLOODY JIZZ ON THE TIP OF THE FINGER!
UK!
LATER IN 1925, CHICAGO...
THANKS FOR DRAWING IN MY JAM BOOK, MR. CAPONE! HERE'S A PEN!
I DON'T NEED YER PEN! HERE IN OLD TIME CHICAGO WE USE CRAZY BREAD DIPPED IN ASTRONAUT FECES!


THE NICE FRATERNITY
AT SOME STUPID SORORITY...
C'MON, ASHLEY! LET'S TAKE A SHOWER!
LIKE, GOOD IDEA, HEATHER!
AH! THIS IS, LIKE, SO REFRESHING!
LIKE, TOTALLY!
EEK! WHO ARE YOU GUYS?! HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?!
WE'RE YOUR NEW NEIGHBORS! WE JUST DROPPED BY TO SAY HELLO AND GIVE YOU THIS GIFT!
GET OUTTA HERE! CAN'T YOU SEE WE'RE TAKING A SHOWER?!
NO, WE CAN'T SEE... IN FACT, WE'RE BOTH COMPLETELY BLIND!
GASP!
OH! WE'RE SO SORRY! WE, LIKE, DIDN'T KNOW!
OH, THAT'S OKAY...
WOW! I GUESS THEY REALLY ARE BLIND!
WAVE! WAVE!
SO, WHAT IS THIS GIFT YOU GUYS BROUGHT?
TODAY WE'RE GIVING YOU THE GIFT OF RAPE!
EEEK!
YEAH! WE'RE GOING TO RAPE THE SHIT OUTTA CRIME BY GIVING YOU THIS ADT HOME SECURITY ALARM SYSTEM!
ADT HOME SECURITY


BOSS TWAT
CHECK IT OUT, BOSS TWAT! WE TIED A HUGE DICK TO THE FRONT OF THE GENERAL LEE!
VROOOM!
OOO! THAT BIG NEW DICK ON THE GENERAL LEE IS MAKIN' MY PUSSY ALL SWAMPY!
SCREEECH!
I GOTTA SOMEHOW TRICK THEM DOOKIE BOYS INTO DRIVING GENERAL LEE'S COCK INTO MY TWAT...
LATER...
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE RUNNIN' LOW ON GAS, BLO!
LET'S HEAD OVER TO KOOTER'S GARAGE!
THERE IT IS UP AHEAD!
IT LOOKS A LITTLE DIFFERENT! HE MUSTA FIXED IT UP A BIT!
KOOTER'S GARAGE
WELL, HURRY UP AND PULL IN FAST! I'M VERY IMPATIENT AND I HAVE A.D.D.!
YOU GOT IT!
ZOOM
OH BOY! THEY FELL FOR MY TRICK! HERE THEY COME!
ECSTASY!
BOSS TWAT TRICKED US!
HE EXPLODED FROM TOO MUCH PLEASURE!
CHECK IT OUT! HIS TWAT FLEW UP INTO THAT SASSYFRASS TREE!
SO THESE GOOD OL' BOYS CHOPPED OFF THEIR COCKS AND BEGAN THROWING THEM AT THE TREE TWAT!
WHOOPEE!
YAHOO!


STINK SAW
WHAT A NICE NIGHT FOR A WALK IN THESE DARK WOODS!
EEK!
BRZZZZ!
EEEE!
RIIP!
EEEE!
BZZZ!
OH WOW!
BRZZ!
Weeeeeee!
BRZZZ!
HOLY FUCKING SHIT! I TOTALLY LOST CONTROL! I CAME SO HARD I SHIT ALL OVER YOUR CHAINSAW!
LATER...
HEY YOU OLD BITCH! IF YOU GIVE ME TEN CENTS I'LL LET YOU AND YOUR BABY SNIFF MY CHAINSAW!
SOLD!
SNIFF! SNIFF! SNIFF!
STINK SAW ALWAYS BRINGS DA STINK!
SHOUT OUT TO GENERATION STINK!
POWER PUNCH!


THE CHRIS BENWAH STORY
CHRIS BENWAH IS RETURNING HOME FROM A HARD DAY OF KICKIN' ASS IN THE WRESTLING RING.
NOW HE JUST WANTS TO KICK BACK, RELAX AND WATCH SOME TUBE...
A BREW
HEY, WHERE THE FUCK THE T.V. GO?
HOLY COW! FROM OUTTA NOWHERE! MRS. BENWAH WITH THE T.V. SET!!
SMASH!
OH MY GOD! MRS. BENWAH JUST SMASHED A T.V. OVER HER HUSBAND'S HEAD! AND LOOKIT HER LAUGHING! THIS IS DESPICABLE!
AND NOW CHRIS BENWAH'S OWN SON IS KICKING HIS FATHER IN THE FACE! THIS IS THE MOST DISGUSTING THING I'VE EVER SEEN!!
STOMP!
MRS. BENWAH AND BENWAH JUNIOR ARE CELEBRATING... CHRIS IS TRYING TO SHAKE OUT THE COBWEBS...
HI-FIVE!
SOMEHOW THIS BROKEN BEHEMOTH HAS FOUND THE STRENGTH TO GRAB HIS SON'S LEGS...
AND NOW HE'S BEATING HIS WIFE WITH HIS OWN SON! THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE!
BASH!
HE'S GOT HIS WIFE IN THE CRIPPLER CROSSFACE! IT IS ALL OVER! IT IS ALL OVER!
CRUNCH!
CHRIS BENWAH HAS DONE IT! HE'S BECOME THE INTERCONTINENTAL CHAMPION OF MURDERING HIS FAMILY!


SLOW POPE
IN "TODAY'S HEADLINES"
SLOW POPE!
SLOW POPE!
IT LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER CATHOLIC PRIEST HAS BEEN ACCUSED OF CHILD RAPE!
NEWSPAPER
MORE PRIEST RAPE
UHH... WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?
NEWSPAPER
OH YEAH, I FORGOT HOW SLOW YOU WERE...
I'LL TRY AND EXPLAIN IT SO EVEN YOU CAN UNDERSTAND!
SKETCH! SKETCH! SKETCH!
BIG BIBLE MAN PUT HIS PEE PEE IN BABY'S POO POO!
HEE HEE!
PEE PEE POO POO!
TEE HEE HEE!
PLEASE, YOUR EMINENCE, THIS IS VERY SERIOUS!
CAN SLOW POPE HAVE PRETTY PICTURE?
YEAH, SURE, I GUESS SO...
WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO WITH THE PICTURE?
SLOW POPE GONNA HANG IT UP SOME-PLACE AWE-SOME!
THERE! DOESN'T THAT LOOK PRETTY?


CAT NASTY
FILTHY CAT COMEDIAN
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! GIVE IT UP FOR CAT NASTY!
WOO! WOO! WOO!
SO LAST NIGHT I TOLD MY STUPID, UGLY WIFE TO SUCK MY AMAZING DICK!
AND SHE WAS ALL LIKE, "I DON'T WANNA SUCK YOUR DICK! IT HURTS MY THROAT!"
SAID WITH WHINY, NASALLY VOICE.
SO BEAT HER HEAD IN WITH A BAT, SET HER ON FIRE AND THREW HER OUT THE WINDOW!
HAW HAW HA
HA HA HA
AND THEN I SHOVED SOME FUCKIN' GELIGNITE UP HER SMELLY TWAT AND BLEW THAT SHIT UP INTO A MILLION STINKY PUSSY CHUNKS WHICH I THEN FED TO A BUNCH OF HOGS ON MY FARM...
YEAH, I GOTTA FARM!
HAW! HAW! HAW!
LATER...
OH SWEETHEART! I'M HOME!
YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN THE SHOW TONIGHT! I REALLY KILLED!
OH, I SAW IT ALL RIGHT!
SO I'M YOUR "STUPID, UGLY WIFE" AM I? I HAVE A "SMELLY TWAT" DO I?!
KSSH!
WHOA WHOA WHOA!
BUT, BABYCAKES, IT'S JUST AN ACT! I DON'T REALLY MEAN ALL THAT CRAZY SHIT I SAY!
WELL, NOW I'M GONNA ACT LIKE I'M STABBING YOUR BALLS APART!
AHH H!!
!!! STAB! STAB!
LATER...
GIT'R DONE, AND SO FORTH.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! GIVE IT UP FOR CAT DIXIE THE SWAMP BUGGY RRPAIR GUY!


MAMMUEL CLEMENS
"THE WRITER'S LIFE"
I'M FINALLY GOING TO SIT DOWN AND WRITE "HUCKLEBERRY FINN 6: THE SECRET OF THE OOZE"!
DAG NABBIT! MY TITS HAVE GOTTEN SO BIG I CAN'T EVEN WRITE ANY MORE!
THEY'RE JUST TOO IN THE WAY!
MAYBE IF I THROW THEM OVER MY SHOULDERS SO THEY'RE OUTTA THE WAY...
FLIPZY!
NNG!
KRAK!
MABEL! COME QUICK!
MABEL!
AHH!
FOR THE LOVE OF PETE! WHAT KIND OF FLAPDOODLERY HAVE YOU GOTTEN YERSELF INTO NOW?!
HELP... CAN'T... BRRATHE...
WHEW! THANKS MABEL! IF YOU HADN'T COME I SURELY WOULD HAVE SUFFOCATED TO DEATH!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING THROWING YOUR TITS AROUND ANYWAY?
CAN'T YOU LEAVE THOSE ENORMOUS SAGBAGS ALONE FOR TWO SECONDS?
I... I WAS TRYING TO START MY NEW NOVEL...
WHAT?!
I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO CUT OUT THIS WRITING SHIT! YOUR TITS ARE WAY TOO BIG TO WRITE SO GIVE IT UP!
YEAH... I S'POSE YER RIGHT...
I CAN'T BELIEVE I WASTED MY WHOLE LIFE WRITING WHEN THERE'S SO MUCH COOL SHIT ON T.V.!
KLIK!
Cheaters


TOO MUCH
CROCODILE
RAPE
DUNDEE
IN
"THE PRICE OF FAME!"
OH MY GOD! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S TOO MUCH CROCODILE RAPE DUNDEE!!
MR. CROCODILE RAPE DUNDEE, CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?
FUCK OFF, MATE! I'M STALKING A CROC!
OH YEAH! LOOKY THE TITS AND ARSE ON THAT CROC!
I'M GONNA JERK OFF ON THIS BOOMERANG & THROW IT AT THAT CROC'S JUICY ARSE!
THAT'S CALLED "AUSTRALIAN RAPE"!
STROKE! STROKE! STROKE!
C'MON, BRO! WHY WON'T YOU SIGN MY AUTOGRAPH BOOK? DON'T BE A FUCKING DICK!
C'MON, YOU FUCKING ASSHOLE! GIMME AN AUTOGRAPH! YOU SHIT-HEAD! YOU SMELLY AUSTRALIAN CUNT!
POKE! POKE!
GODDAMMIT! I CAN'T FUCKING CONCENTRATE!
ALRIGHT! I'LL SIGN YOUR FAGGOT AUTOGRAPH BOOK, YOU TWERP!
OH, THANK YOU! CAN YOU MAKE IT OUT TO FLINCH?
LATER...
AWW! "HAVE A NICE SUMMER!" THAT'S SUCH AN AWESOME IDEA! I THINK I WILL HAVE A NICE SUMMER!
TO FLINCH: HAVE A NICE SUMMER! YOU MUCH CROCODILE RAPE DUNDEE


POODLE SCOOPS
STAR PHOTOGRAPHER IN "PINK JOURNALISM"
SQUIRCH! SQUIRCH! SQUIRCH!
UH-OH! MY CUNT SOUNDS PRETTY GUMMY...
I'LL JUST DUCK DOWN THIS ALLEY AND GIVE MYSELF A QUICK DOUCHE!
SKWITCH SKWITCH SKWITCH
AHHH!
BYE BYE, PUSSY SLUDGE!
SKWOOSH!
HUH?
KLIK KLIK KLIK
GOTCHA!
OH BOY! WHATTA SCOOP!
KLIK KLIK
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I CAN SEE THE HEADLINE NOW...
"WOMAN NO ONE KNOWS DOUCHES PUSSY!"
THIS STORY'S GONNA BLOW THE LID OFFA STUPID SHIT NO ONE GIVES A FUCK ABOUT!
THE NEXT MORNING...
GASP!
NEW YORK TIMES
WOMAN NO ONE KNOWS DOUCHES PUSSY!
OH MY GOD! THIS IS SO HUMILIATING!
HEY, IS THAT WHO I THINK IT IS?
YOU'RE THE DOUCHE LADY!
WE WANNA THANK YOU FOR STANDING UP FOR DOUCHER'S RIGHTS!


HEATHCLIT
IN
"A CLASSIC OF WESTERN CLITERATURE"
BY
Geo. Hately
I'M BORED!
ME TOO!
HEY! I GOT AN OUTSTANDING IDEA! LET'S GO STARE AT MY CAT'S PUSSY!
CAT'S PUSSY?!
YEAH! MY CAT HEATHCLIT HIS THE BIGGEST, JUICIEST PUSSY THIS SIDE OF THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER...
REALLY?
AND A BIG, FAT, SHINY CLIT THAT GOES FROM HERE TO YAYA!
DROOL!
SO WHADAYA SAY? WANNA CHECK IT OUT?
YOU HAD ME AT "MISSISSIPPI RIVER"!
SOON...
BUT ITS LEGS ARE CROSSED...
LOOK! THERE'S HEATHCLIT NOW!
VIBE
HOW WE GONNA SEE THAT MUCH ANTICIPATED CLIT IF ITS LEGS ARE CROSSED?!
RELAX!
THIS CROWBAR WILL SPREAD THOSE LEGS APART IN A JIFF!
AND THEN WE'LL BE IN CLITTY CITY, MY ANXIOUS FRIEND!
OKAY, HEATHCLIT! TIME TO SPREAD YO' LEGS AND SHOW US THAT GOLDMINE YOU'RE SITTING ON!
GNN! ALMOST... GOT... IT...
C'MON! HURRY UP!
CREEK!
ERRK!
PROPERTY OF GARFIELD
GASP! THAT'S GARFIELD'S STATIONERY!
LET'S G-G-GET OUTTA HERE!!


GG Fudd
IN
"WAPIN' WABBITS"
SHH! BE VEWY QUIET! I'M GONNA WAPE A WABBIT!
WOOK! THERE'S A WABBIT NOW PWAYIN' WITH HIS CWITOWIS!
SKWEEK SKWEEK SKWEEP
I'M GONNA WOOER THIS WABBIT IN WITH THIS CAWWOT I TIED TO MY SHWONG!
HEY WABBIT! I GOT A CAWWOT FOR YOU! COME AND GET IT!
MUNCH MUNCH
STAB
I'LL PUT THE WABBIT COWPSE IN A BWENDER!
BRZZZ!
AND I'LL WAPE THE WABBIT'S COWPSE JUICE!
NOW I SUCK UP THE WIQUIFIED COWPSE WITH THIS GIANT NEEDLE...
SWURP!
THEN I INJECT IT IN MY AWM FOR AN UNBEWEEVABLE HIGH!
INJECT!
O.D.


AQUA-SWINGERS
PSST! HEY SHORT SHORTS! C'MERE A MINUTE!
HUH?
WHO'RE YOU?
I'M PRINCE LAMOR! I AM RULER OF THE EROTIC UNDERWATER WORLD!
I'M ABOUT TO OFFER YOU THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME!
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO FUCK MY WIFE?
UHHH...
HERE'S A PICTURE OF MY WIFE. AS YOU CAN SEE, SHE'S A REAL PIECE OF ASS.
SO WHATTA YA SAY?
SURE! WHAT THE HECK!
GREAT! NOW, TAKE MY HAND AND COME WITH ME TO THE UNDERWATER KINGDOM OF SEXLANTIS!
SOON...
OKAY BOWLCUT! ARE YOU READY TO FUCK!
YEAH!
HEEEEERRE'S MY WIFE!
UM...BUT THAT'S AN OCTOPUS WITH A PICTURE OF YOUR WIFE TAPED TO ITS FACE!
I'M SORRY... I'M A LITTLE DEAF IN THIS EAR... WHAT DID YOU SAY?
UHH... I SAID, WHAT A LOVELY WIFE YOU HAVE THAT I CAN'T WAIT TO FUCK...
KA KLIK!


JUDGE JUDY DREDD
ALL RISE!
THE HONORABLE JUDGE JUDY DREDD PRESIDING...
GOOD AFTERNOON, JUDGE. THIS IS CASE #4644, VITRONI VS. WELT...
THANK YOU, BIRD-SHIT!
MR VITRONI, YOU SAY THAT YOUR DOG BIT THE DEFENDANT'S BABY, AND THE BABY WAS SO SWEET IT GAVE YOUR DOG CAVITIES...
WELL, YOU SEE, SIR... I MEAN, MA'AM... IT'S LIKE THIS... MY DOG WAS MINDING HER OWN BUSINESS...
HEY! MR. VITRONI! DON'T LOOK OVER THERE! LOOK RIGHT HERE!
SLAM!
YES, MA'AM... WELL, MY DOG WAS MINDING HER BUSINESS WHEN SHE0 SAW THE DEFENDANT'S BABY DROOLING...
AND THE SUNLIGHT GLINTING OFF THE BABY DROOL STARTLED MY DOG AND SENT HER INTO A RAGE...
LISTEN, MR. VITRONI! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A LOTTA WHO SHOT JOHN!
MR VITRONI, DO YOU THINK THEY KEEP ME HERE BECAUSE I'M GORGEOUS?
UH.. NO?
THEY KEEP ME HERE BECAUSE I'M SMART AND EXTREMELY VIOLENT!
I DIDN'T GO TO LAW SCHOOL FOR 14 YEARS SO I CAN LISTEN TO YOUR BABY DROOL BULLSHIT!
JUDGEMENT FOR THE PLANTIFF IN THE AMOUNT OF DROP DEAD!
BLAM!


Keebler
POOL SHARKS
HEY KIDS!
WHO WANTS FUDGE BAKED COOKIE CREAMS?!
WE DO! WE DO!
WELL, YOU KIDS CAN HAVE THEM ALL!
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BEAT ME AT NINE BALL...
SQUEAK SQUEAK
IF I LOSE, YOU GET THE COOKIES!
IF I WIN, YOU GUYS HAVE TO BE MY BUTT SLAVES FOR A YEAR!
OK
RACKUM UP, SHITSTAIN!
CHONK!
YOU CAN BREAK, SISTER!
HA! SCRATCH!
NUTS!
DONK!
LOOKIT THIS! I CAN BREAK WITH THE CUE IN MY ASS!
KRACK!
FUCKIN' AY!
I CAN'T GET THE POOL CUE OUTTA MY ASSHOLE!
GNN!
THAT'S CUZ I PLAYED A FUNNY TRICK ON YOU BY SQUIRTING KRAZY GLUE ON YOUR POOL CUE!
YOU SONOVA BITCH! MY ASS-HOLE IS ALLERGIC TO GLUE!
LATER, AT THE HOSPITAL...
I'M SORRY. ERNIE DIED OF GLUE ALLERGIES.
I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL PARTIALLY RESPONSIBLE...
GOOD NIGHT, COOKIE MAN!


COCKWHEAT
THE GUY WITH WHEAT IN HIS COCK!
TIME TO GET MY FAN MAIL...
C.W.
HMM... WHADDA WE HAVE HERE?
C.W.
YIII! A BOMB!!
BEEP BEEP BEEP
I GOTTA DEACTIVATE IT!
I ONLY GOT 4 MINUTES!
BLEEP BLEEP
IF I CUT ONE OF THESE WIRES IT WILL DE-ACTIVATE THE BOMB... BUT IF I CUT THE WRONG ONE I'LL BE BLOWN SKY HIGH!
BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP
WHICH ONE!
ONLY 20 SECONDS LEFT!!
BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP
:20
HERE GOES NUTHIN'!
BLEEP! BLEEP! BLEEP!
SNIP!
TO COCKWHEAT, HAVE A GREAT LABOR DAY! LOVE, OSAMA BIN LADEN
WHOA
THAT MUSTA BEEN ONE OF THEM NEW HALLMARK MAIL BOMBS!
IT WAS VERY THOUGHTFUL OF OSAMA BIN LADEN TO SEND ME THAT HALLMARK MAIL BOMB! I GUESS HE'S NOT SUCH A BAD GUY AFTER ALL...


HARRY COLONIC, JR.
THAT'S WHY THE LADY IS A TRAMP!
I GET NO KICK FROM CHAMPAGNE!
CHICAGO! CHICAGO! THAT TODDLIN' TOWN!
I SAW A MAN AND HE DANCED WITH HIS WIFE!
DON'T GET AROUND MUCH ANYMOORE!
OKAY! I'M READY TO BLOW!
WHIT-WAVOM-ON!
WHEW! I REALLY UNLOADED!
WHEN YOU SING THE AMERICAN SONGBOOK UP MY ASS IT REALLY CLEANS ME OUT!
WHOA! LOOKIT ALL THE COOL STUFF THAT WAS CLOGGIN' MY BOWELS!
LOOK! BOZO'S CLOWNY BONES!
WHAT IS YOUR STANCE ON CORPSE RAPE?
I DUNNO... I'M KINDA ON THE FENCE...
ME TOO!
FUCK! FUCK!


Edison Shortcake
HE INVENTS THINGS BETTER!
EUREKA! I'VE DONE IT!
DONE WHAT?
I, EDISON SHORTCAKE, HAVE INVENTED THE LIGHTBULB!
SORRY TO TELL YOU THIS, SHORTCAKE, BUT THE LIGHTBULB'S ALREADY BEEN INVENTED...
SEE.
CLICK CLICK
OH...
BUT WHAT ABOUT A LIGHTBULB SMOTHERED IN SMORES ICECREAM?
GLOP!
WOW! THIS SURE TASTES A FUCK OF A LOT BETTER THEN A STUPID BORING REGULAR LIGHTBULB!
SLURP MUNCH YUM
I'VE ALSO JUST INVENTED A TELEPHONE WITH MARSHMALLOW SAUCE AND A DVD PLAYER CRUSTED WITH OREO COOKIE CRUMBS!
AND HOW ABOUT THIS?
HEROIN WITH MINI-TITS MIXED IN!
ALL THESE MINI-TITS WERE HARVESTED FROM ONLY THE CUTEST PIXIE LADIES!
EEE!
SLICE!
QUICK! COOK SOME OF THAT SHIT UP!
ALRIGHT! TAKE IT EASY! IT'S COMIN'!
SHIT! SHE O.D.'D! I'M OUTTA HERE!!
GLLLK


White POWER SLUGGO
WHAT THE FUCK'S ALL THAT RACKET?!
WHITE POWER! HEIL HITLER!
IT'S SLUGGO!
JESUS CHRIST, SLUGGO! WHAT THE FUCK? IT'S 3 O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING!
GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE!
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO BETTER GET OUTTA HERE AND GO BACK TO AFRICA, NIGGER!
NIGGER?! WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I'M WHITE JUST LIKE YOU!
OH YEAH? WELL, HOW DOES A WHITE PERSON GET SUCH A BIG, BLACK AFRO?
THAT AFRO MEANS YOU GOT SOME NIGGER BLOOD IN YOU... WHICH IPSO FACTO MAKES YOU A NIGGER!
AND I GOT A ONE WAY TICKET TO AFRICA THAT I'M GONNA DROP KICK UP YOUR NIGGER ASS!
SOON, IN AFRICA...
HEY, THIS AFRICA AIN'T SO BAD AFTER ALL...
IN FACT, IT'S PRETTY COOL!
IN AFRICA YOU CAN RIDE A GIANT SNAKE TO YOUR VERY OWN DIAMOND MINE!
NANCY'S MINE
AND YOU CAN TAKE A RELAXING BATH IN FRESH CHEETAH MILK!
SQUIRT!


TRON
OF FINLAND
C'MON TRON! WE HAVE TO HURRY AND DESTROY THE MASTER CONTROL PROGRAM!
IN A MINUTE...
I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF DRAWING A BIG MOTORCYCLE MUSCLE DUDE WITH A HUGE COCK!
HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?
UH...
I DREW ALL OF THESE, TOO...
I ♥
WOW... THEY CERTAINLY ARE VERY... PENISSY...
YOU KNOW WHO MY FAVORITE ARTIST IS? GEORGIA O'KEEFE!
BLEECH!
HOW DARE YOU MENTION THAT COCKLESS NO TALENT'S NAME IN MY PRESCENCE!
PITOOEE! GIT OUTTA MY SITE! YOU SICKEN ME!
SHIT! THAT ASSHOLE UPSET ME SO MUCH I CAN'T EVEN DRAW A COCK STRAIGHT!
I NEED TO GET OUTTA HERE...
CLEAR MY MIND...
I KNOW! I'LL TAKE A RIDE IN MY LIGHT CYCLE! THAT ALWAYS RELAXES ME!
ZIP!
ZZZING
AHH! SO RELAXING!


iPods ARE STUPID!!
GASP!
SMASH!
OH YEAH?! WELL, I THINK YOUR MADONNA RECORDS ARE STUPID!
GASP!
R!!!P!
EXPLODE!
?!
?!
WH-WHO ARE YOU?
I AM...
SHIVER!
DAVE BORG
I'M A CYBORG SENT BACK IN TIME BY THE FUTURISTIC MAD MAGAZINE TO TERMINATE THE GENERATION GAP!
YOU TWO HAVE BEEN TARGETED FOR TERMINATION!
QUICK, WILBUR! RU—
BLAM!
DAD!
YOU SUNOVABITCH! YOU JUST FUCKED WITH THE WRONG FAMILY!
CH-CHIK
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
IT TAKES A LOT MORE THAN YOUR WIMPY BULLETS TO DESTROY DAVE BORG!
NOW, LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THE LIGHTER SIDE OF GETTING YOUR BALLS BLOWN OFF!
BLAM!


A PUDDLE OF RAT JIZZ WITH A WEBSITE
ANOTHER DAY BEGINS...
OH BOY! TIME TO WORK ON MY WEBSITE!
IT LOOKS LIKE MY WEBSITE ALREADY GOT 40 MILLION HITS TODAY!
LOL!
TIME TO SET UP MY WEB-CAM!
OMG! I JUST GOT AN INSTANT MESSAGE FROM MY #1 FAN JIZZWHIZ 99!
DING!
HERE'S THOSE JPEGS OF CELEBRITY NIP SLIPS AND GASH FLASH I PROMISED YOU, JIZZWHIZ 99!
KLIK
NOW TO BLOG ABOUT IM-PORTANT ISSUES FACING THE RATJIZZ PUDDLE COM-MUNITY!
KLIK KLIK
HEY! SOME JERKS LEFT RUDE COMMENTS ON MY FLICKR PHOTOS! SNC!*
DELETE! DELETE! DELETE!
KLK KLK
*SO NOT COOL
CONSIDER YOURSELF UNFRIENDED FROM MY MYSPACE AND FACEBOOK, WISEGUY!
KLIK KLIK
LOOKS LIKE THERE'S SOME HEATED DISCUSSIONS ON THE RAT JIZZ MESSAGE-BOARDS!
AM I HOT OR NOT?
KLIK KLIK
OKAY FELLAHS! ONLY $24.99 A MONTH AND YOU CAN SEE A LOT MORE OF THIS!


WALKER TEXAS RECTUM
IN "THE BROWN ROSE OF TEXAS"
the Butt Plug Boutique
OPEN
WELCOME TO THE BÜTT PLÜG BOUTIQUE, SIR! HOW CAN I HELP YOU TODAY?
I WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOUR BEST BUTT PLUGS! MONEY IS NO OBJECT BECAUSE I'M INCREDIBLY RICH!
AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
YES SIR!
THIS IS OUR MOST EXPENSIVE BUTT PLUG!
IT'S MADE FROM A GIANT RED DIAMOND THAT WAS FOUND ON THE MOON! AND THEN WE HAD A UNICORN PISS ON IT...
OOHHH!
AND THEN WE ROLLED IT IN THE CRUSHED BONES OF THE ELEPHANT MAN! AND THEN IT WAS AUTOGRAPHED BY MARILYN MONROE!
IT'S ONLY 900 GAGILLION DOLLARS!
OH MY FUCKING GOD! I MUST HAVE IT!
LOOK! MY ASS-HOLE IS LICKING ITS CHOPS!
SLURP!
REACH FOR THE SKY, FUCK-NUTS! THIS IS A HOLD UP!
GASP!
NOW, HAND OVER THAT SWEET PIECE OF ASS CANDY!
NOT SO FAST, SCUM BALL!
WALKER TEXAS RECTUM!
WALKER TEXAS RECTUM SHITS KARATE!
CHOP!


THAT GUY FROM SPAGHETTIOS IN "MISTAKEN IDENTITY?"
SPAGHETTIOS
HEY WINSTON! CHECK IT OUT!
HUH? WHAT?
ISN'T THAT THAT GUY FROM SPAGHETTIOS?
IT SURE AS SHIT LOOKS LIKE HIM...
YEAH, THAT'S HIM ALRIGHT!
I'M GONNA GO OVER THERE AND SEE IF HE'LL SIGN MY CAN OF SPAGHETTIOS...
UH, EXCUSE ME... YOU'RE THAT GUY FROM SPAGHETTIOS, RIGHT?
SORRY CHARLIE! YOU MUST HAVE ME MIXED UP WITH SOMEONE ELSE!
IF YOU'RE NOT THE SPAGHETTIOS GUY WHY'RE YOU WEARING A BIG FUCKING CAN OF SPAGHETTIOS ON YOUR HEAD?
WELL, I'M PRETTY SURE THAT'S NONE OF YOUR GODDAM BUSINESS! BUT IF YOU MUST KNOW MY REGULAR HAT IS AT THE CLEANERS, SO I'M FORCED TO WEAR THIS CAN ON MY HEAD!
IT'S QUITE HUMILIATING!
WELL, THEN HOW COME YOU'RE PISSING SPAGHETTIOS OUTTA YER DICK IF YER NOT THAT GUY FROM SPAGHETTIOS?
PISSSSS!!!!
THAT'S NOT SPAGHETTIOS. THAT'S RINGWORM.
I HAVE A BIG RINGWORM MAMA LIVING IN MY BALLS!
PISSSSS!
IN THAT CASE, WILL YOU SIGN MY RINGWORM?
SURE THING!
The guy That pisses RINGWORM


Madam President's RETARd
IN "THE DOOMS-DAY GAMBIT"
MADAM PRESIDENT!!
BURST
CHEEVER! HOW DARE YOU BARGE IN HERE! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BREAST FEEDING MY RETARD?!
SLURP !!!
B-B-BUT MADAM PRESIDENT, IT'S AN EMERGENCY!
SUK SUK !!!
ALRIGHT! LET ME JUST PUT MY ENORMOUS TIT BACK IN MY SHIRT..
NOW, CHEEVER, TELL ME WHAT THE BIG FUCKING EMERGENCY IS!
IRAN HAS JUST FIRED 200 NUCLEAR MISSILES AT WASHINGTON, DC!!
OH REALLY?
WELL, WE'LL SEE HOW THEY LIKE IT WHEN I FIRE SOME MISSILES AT THEM!!
NOW, WHERE'D WE PUT "THE BUTTON"?
UH... IT WAS ON YOUR DESK..
OH SHIT! THE RETARD'S GOT IT! HE'S LICKING IT!
HE THINKS IT'S CANDY!
LICK LICK !!!
C'MON, PRINCETON, GIVE MADAM PRESIDENT THE BUTTON!
DUH... NOT A BUTTON... IT A SKITTLE!
GULP! SWALLOW!
FUCK! HE ATE THE FUCKIN' THING! NOW WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO?
THERE! I FOUND IT! NOW, CHEEVER, PLEASE HAVE A FRESH RETARD DELIVERED TO MY OFFICE IN THE MORNING!


Charles Manson Nelson Reilly
IN "MATCHGAME '69"
... SO THE WOMAN SAID, "DOCTOR, GET YOUR BLANK OFF MY BABY!"
"DOCTOR, GET YOUR BLANK OFF MY BABY!"
WHAT DO YOU THINK, TONY?
TONY
HOW ABOUT... "DOCTOR, GET YOUR THERMOMETER OFF MY BABY"?
WELL, LET'S SEE IF WE HAVE A MATCH! WHAT DO YOU HAVE CHARLES?
CHARLES MANSON
"DOCTOR, GET YOUR NIGGERS WILL DRIVE A DUNE BUGGY ARMY INTO THE BOWELS OF BABYLON OFF MY BABY!"
HMM... SORRY, CHARLES, THAT'S NOT QUITE A MATCH...
BUT I REALLY DO HAVE A MATCH!
ASS CHOP!
C'MERE FOR A SECOND, BRETT..
NO! GET AWAY FROM ME!!
BRETT SOMERS
AK!
SVICE!
GURGLE..
HERE'S MY MATCH!
GENE RAYBURN'S ASS AND BRETT SOMERS HEAD!
I WIN AGAIN!


Erotic Art Collecting Squirrel
I SIMPLY MUST SHOW YOU THE NEW PIECE I RECENTLY ACQUIRED!
OOO! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE IT!
IT'S CALLED "SYMPHONIE DU FUCK" BY MÉLANGE!
WHERE? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING!
EEEEK!
MY MÉLANGE IS GONE!
CALL THE MARINES!
CALL THE NAVY!
WE SIMPLY MUST FIND IT!
LOOK, DANTON! SOMEONE LEFT A NOTE!
READ IT TO ME! I'M IN TOO MUCH OF A TIZZY!
IT SAYS, "THANKS FOR THE MÉLANGE, PRICK! IT'S GONNA MAKE A NICE ADDITION TO MY COLLECTION! LOVE, EROTIC ART COLLECTING SQUIRREL!"
EROTIC ART COLLECTING SQUIRREL! MY ARCH ENEMY!! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN!
WAP
WAIT, DANTON! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO GET MY MÉLANGE BACK! THAT SQUIRREL LIVES IN A TREE IN MY BACKYARD!
COME ON OUT HERE, SQUIRREL! I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE! I CAN [redacted] HEAR YOUR SHITTY MUSIC!
I WANNA FUCK YOU!
AH! WHAT AN EXQUISITE PIECE!
INSIDE THE TREE.
IT GOES PERFECTLY WITH MY OTHER PIECES "LE TAINT VIVANT" AND "JIZZE MON FROMAGE BLEU"!


THE SHAG HAG
IN
"A SHAGGER'S LIFE FOR ME"
GEE WHIZ! LOOKIT ALL THESE SHOPPING CARTS ALL OVER THE PARKING LOT!
SHAG HAG!
GET THE FUCK OUT HERE!
YESSIR! SHAG HAG REPORTING FOR DOOTY!
ZIP!
WHERE THE FUCK'VE YOU BEEN? GET OUT THERE AND SHAG THEM CARTS! WHAT THE HELL AM I PAYING YOU FOR?!
THE SHAGGING BEGINS...
HEH HEH MUTTER MUMBLE HEE HEE...
HEH HEH HEE HEE MUTTER...
RATTLE! RATTLE! RATTLE!
OH NO YOU DON'T!
THOUGHT YOU COULD GET AWAY FROM ME, EH?
GRAB!
OH MY GOD! LOOKIT ALL DEM BEEYOOTIFUL CARTS!
I CAN USE ONE OF THEM TO CARRY MY EMPTY CANS AND BOTTLES!
RATL RATL
DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT TAKIN' ONE OF MY CARTS, YOU SHITTY HOMELESS PERSON!
NOW, SCRAM YER ASS!
KLIK!
I SHAGGED ALL THE CARTS REAL GOOD, MR. WIMPLY! HEH HEH!
YES, GREAT WORK, SHAG HAG! HERE'S YOUR TREAT!
MILK BONE
GNAW GNAW!
YEESH! TO THINK I USED TO FUCK THAT!


UNCLE SCREWED McDUCK IN "THE BORROWING"
HELLO, UNCLE SCREWED. CAN I TALK TO YOU FOR A SECOND...
WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, DUMALD?
I WAS WONDERING... CAN I BORROW—
STOP RIGHT THERE!
JUST TELL ME HOW MUCH YOU NEED!
FIVE HUNDRED! AND I PROMISE I'LL PAY YOU BACK!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, M'BOY! WE'RE FAMILY! AND FAMILY SHOULD TAKE CARE OF FAMILY!
I AGREE!
HERE YOU GO! 500 RAT SPHINCTERS
SLOSH!
JESUS MARY AND JOSEPH! LOOKIT ALL THE BLOOD!!
YOU GOTTA KEEP'EM SOAKING IN BABY BLOOD IF YOU WANNA KEEP'EM SOFT AND SUPPLE!
UM... UNCLE SCREWED, I THINK THERE'S SOME MISUNDERSTANDING! I NEED 500 DOLLARS, NOT 500 RAT RAT SPHINCTERS!
BWA HA HA HA!!
I DON'T HAVE $500!
I DON'T EVEN HAVE 500 CENTS!
SEE!
BBBBUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE RICH!
I AM RICH! SPHINCTER RICH!
I'M A SPHINCTONAIRE!


ONE AFTERNOON AT ACE BOOK PUBLISHERS...
OKAY PHIL! LET'S SEE THE COVERS FOR THOSE NEW CONAN THE BARBARIAN BOOKS WE'RE PUBLISHING!
SURE THING, MR. HAWK!
HERE THEY ARE! WHAT DO YOU THINK?
HMM... I DUNNO... THERE'S SOMETHING MISSING... DID YOU GET THE GUY I TOLD YOU TO GET?
I SURE DID! FRANK FRAZETTA JUST LIKE YOU ASKED ME TO! HE'S THE BEST BARBARIAN DRAWER IN THE BUSINESS!
YOU YOU YOU MELONHEAD! I DIDN'T ASK YOU FOR THAT NO TALENT HACK FRAZETTA!
I TOLD YOU TO GET ME FRANK FARTZETTA!
I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG WITH THESE DRAWINGS! THEY GOT NO FARTS IN 'EM!
RIP!
TODAY'S FANTASY FANS WANT THEIR BARBARIANS TO FART!
THEY WANT THEIR PATHETIC, NERDY WORLD TO BE ROCKED BY A BIG BOOMING BARBARIAN FART!
NOW GET OUTTA HERE AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL YOU GET ME FRANK FARTZETTA!
BOOT!
SOON...
HMM... FARTZETTA'S STUDIO IS SUPPOSED TO BE HERE BUT ALL I SEE IS A PIG SITTING IN A PUDDLE OF DIARRHEA!
FARTZETTA
BRAT
GNN!
YO! I'M FRANK FARTZETTA! MY ART STUDIO IS IN A PIG FART!


HERMIE THE LOVE BUG
53
YES?
HI, I READ IN THE PAPER YOU GOT A CAR FOR SALE...
LET ME SHOW YOU...
IT'S A '69 VW BUG, LOW MILAGE, NO RUST...
HERE SHE... I MEAN HE... I MEAN IT IS! AIN'T IT A BEAUT!
IT'S ALL YOURS FOR $600, SONNY!
GREAT! CAN I TAKE IT FOR A LITTLE TEST DRIVE?
WELL... I... I DUNNO... WHY DO YOU NEED TO DO THAT?
LOOK, GRANDMA, I'M A VERY BUSY MAN! NOW, CUT OUT THE JIBBER JABBER AND HAND OVER THE KEYS OR SO HELP ME GOD...
OK! OK! CHILL!
HUH... IT FEELS LIKE THERE'S SOME SHIT DRAGGING UNDERNEATH THE CAR...
SLLIZZZZ!
HEY, YOU OLD BAT, GET ME A FLASHLIGHT AND A JACK!
WHAT THE FUCK? THIS CAR HAS TEATS... LIKE, B CUPS
AND A COCK! AND ARE THOSE CUNT LIPS?!
THIS'LL JUST TAKE A SECOND...
KLIK
HAK!
SLICE!
CHOP!
CUT!
HERE YOU GO, WHITE-HEAD!
HERE'S $600 FOR THE CAR, AND YOU CAN KEEP THE TITS, COCK AND CUNT LIPS!


SHARK FLUFFER
THE WORLD'S TOUGHEST JOB!
AT A NAT'L GEOGRAPHIC VIDEO SHOOT...
OH BOY!
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE FINALLY GOING TO GET FOOTAGE OF THE RARE CHINESE DOBERMAN SHARK MATING!
I KNOW! I'M SUPER PUMPED ABOUT IT!
LOOK! THERE HE GOES!
DROOP!
AW SHIT!
NOW WHAT THE FUCK'RE WE GONNA DO? THE GODDAM SHARK'S GOT A LIMP DICK!
TAKE IT EASY! I CAME PREPARED FOR JUST SUCH AN EVENTUALITY!
I BROUGHT A SHARK FLUFFER!
OH, THANK CHRIST!
NOW, GET IN THERE AND FLUFF THAT SHARKY BASTARD!
EH... I CAN'T DO IT TODAY!
MY MOUTH STILL IS SORE FROM SINGING LULLABIES TO 9-11 ORPHANS LAST NIGHT!
OH, DO NOT PULL THIS BULLSHIT ON ME NOW!
I'M SORRY THAT YOU THINK ME TAKING CARE OF ORPHANS IN MY SPARE TIME IS A BUNCH OF "BULLSHIT"!
LOOK, I DIDN'T MEAN...
IT'S TOO LATE TO APOLOGIZE, CARLOS!
I'M OUTTA HERE!
NO! WAIT!
WELL, I GUESS SINCE WE'RE DOWN HERE WE CAN FILM THE SEAWEED OR SOMETHING...
ACTUALLY, I HAVE TO LEAVE, TOO. MY ELBOW HURTS FROM SEWING A.I.D.S. QUILTS ALL WEEKEND...


Welcome Back, Bulimic Kotter
HELLO, MISTER WOODYMAN!
SO, YOU'VE COME BACK HERE TO TEACH, EH, BULIMIC KOTTER?
I'M PUTTING YOU IN CHARGE OF TEACHING THE SHITHOGS! THEY'RE THE TOUGHEST GANG IN THE SCHOOL!
GOOD LUCK! YOU'LL NEED IT! HAR HAR HAR!
SOON...
HELLO, CLASS! I'M YOUR NEW TEACHER MR. BULIMIC KOTTER!
VOMIT!
HEY, I'M BLOWJOBARINO THE LEADER OF THE SHITHOGS!
HEELLOOO, BLOWJOBARINO!
GAK!
SHHSSSSSS!
AHHHH!
FSSSSHH4!
SPLAT!
OKAY, CLASS, GET THE SHOVELS AND SCOOP THIS JERKOFF'S HEAD SLIME INTO THESE BABY JARS...
YES, TEACHER!
SLURCH!
SCRAPE!
10 OUT OF 10 ½ BABIES LOVE BULIMIC KOTTER HEAD FLAVORED SLIME!
MOM'S LOVE IT CUZ IT'S MADE OF ORGANIC HEAD!
BULIMIC KOTTER HEAD SLIME


Kenny Koupons
HIS SUPR POWER IS SAVINGS!
KENNY, WILL YOU SIT DOWN FOR A SECOND? I NEED TO TALK TO YOU.
SURE, MINNIE!
I THINK WE NEED TO BREAK UP. I DON'T THINK THIS IS WORKING OUT.
OK
BUT BEFORE WE BREAK UP, I HAVE THIS COUPON FOR ONE FREE RIMJOB FROM YOU!
LLN FREE RIM JOB FROM MINNIE
FUCK! IT'S STILL VALID!
SIGH! OK! PULL DOWN YOUR PANTS AND SPREAD YOUR CHEEKS! LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH...
OOF! WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU WIPED YORE ASS?
1998
SLURP SLURP!
THAT'S IT! NICE AND CLEAN!
I WANT MY COUPONS WORTH!
THERE! I'M DONE! NOW PLEASE GO!
NOT SO FAST!
I HAVE ANOTHER COUPON!
GIRLFRIEND'S TIT MEAT ONLY 25¢ A POUND!
I WANT 4 DOLLARS WORTH!
TIT MEAT
UHH! OK! HACK YOURSELF OFF FOUR DOLLARS WORTH!
SLIIICE!
ALRIGHT! I GOT MY TIT MEAT! I'LL SEE YOU ON THE FLIP SIDE, BRO!
SACK OF TIT MEAT
THE SAD THING IS I'LL PROBABLY WIND UP THROWING ALL THIS TIT MEAT IN THE GARBAGE...
BUT YOU JUST CAN'T BEAT A DEAL!


RACIST TOON
MR. ARNOLD, YOU WERE IN A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT AND YOUR COLON WAS COMPLETELY DESTROYED...
SO WE HAD TO GIVE YOU AN EMERGENCY COLON TRANSPLANT!
I MUST TELL YOU, HOWEVER, THAT THE COLON BELONGED TO THE GRAND WIZARD OF THE KU KLUX KLAN!
IT WAS THE ONLY COLON WE HAD AVAILABLE!
I DON'T CARE WHERE YOU GOT IT! I'M JUST GLAD YOU WERE ABLE TO HELP ME, DOCTOR FINGERSTEIN!
THANK YOU!
4 MONTHS LATER...
GEE WHIZ! THIS COLON'S WORKING OUT GREAT!
I'M SHITTING LIKE A CHAMP!
SOON, WAITING IN LINE AT THE POST OFFICE...
FART
THPT!
BRAP!
JESUS CHRIST, MAN! WILL YOU COOL IT WITH THE FARTS?! YOU'RE FUCKING KILLING ME!
WHAT? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT
WELL, I'M STANDING RIGHT HERE AND I DON'T SMELL ANY FARTS!
THAT'S CUZ THIS MUTHA FUCKA HAS A RACIST ASSHOLE!
I'VE ONLY READ ABOUT RACIST ANAL HOLES IN SCIENCE BOOKS. DO YOU MIND IF I TAKE A PEEK?
UH... I GUESS SO...
FFSHHIT!
white power!
HIS SPHINCTER SHITS HATE!


STARRING QUEEFER SUTHERLAND AS JACK BALLER
MADAME PRESIDENT! I NEED TO TALK TO YOU IMMEDIATELY!
JACK BALLER?!
BARGE
HOW DARE YOU BARGE INTO MY BATHROOM WHEN I'M TRYING TO TAKE AN ENORMOUS SHIT!
3:00 AM
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT MADAME PRESIDENT, THIS ISN'T THE BATHROOM. IT'S THE OVAL OFFICE...
AND IT APPEARS YOU'RE SHITTING IN YOUR DESK...
6:17 AM
I'M SORRY, JACK... I GUESS MY HUSBAND'S KIDNAPPING HAS LEFT ME ALL MIXED-UP INSIDE...
...AND VERY VULNERABLE!
OOOO! MMM!
R I P!
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, MADAME PRESIDENT, YOU STILL HAVE INCREDIBLY SMELLY SHIT DRIPPING DOWN YOUR LEGS.
10:44 AM
I MADE A PROMISE TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE TO BE MORE EROTIC THAN THE LAST PRESIDENT... I GUESS I'M A BIG FLOP!
1:28 PM
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, MRS. PRESIDENT, YOU NEED TO PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER! A BUNCH OF JERKS ARE PLANNING ON BLOWING UP AMERICA'S FREEDOM!
5:54 PM
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, JACK, WHAT THE FUCK AM I S'POSED TO DO?
NO ONE'S GONNA LISTEN TO A PRESIDENT SHIT LEGS!
HERE, TRY THIS TOILET PAPER...
HOLY SHIT! I FEEL LIKE THERE'S AN ELECTRIC EEL SWIMMING IN MY ASSHOLE!
I LIED... THAT WASN'T TOILET PAPER IT WAS JALAPEÑO BABY WIPES


DAVE, WE'VE ALL DECIDED THAT YOU'RE AN ANNOYING ASSHOLE AND WE WANT YOU OUTTA THE BAND!
JACK DANIELS
FINE! FUCK YOU GUYS! WHO NEEDS YOU [redacted]!! I'LL MAKE IT ON MY OWN!
GOOD RIDDANCE!
DON'T LET THE DOOR HIT YA ON THE ASS!
WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO NOW WITHOUT A LEAD SINGER, EDDIE?
DON'T SWEAT IT, ALEX! I GOT JUST THE GUY!
JACK DANIELS
MEET OUR NEW LEAD SINGER SAMMY HÄGAR THE HORRIBLE!
I CAN'T DRIIIVE! FIFTY-FIVE!
1-2-3 LOCK BOX!
SO WHAT DO YOU GUYS THINK? DO YOU THINK HE'S AWESOME OR SUPER FUCKIN' MEGA AWESOME?
ARE YOU FOR FUCKIN' SERIOUS? YOU REALLY WANNA HIRE A CHARACTER FROM A SHITTY 70S COMIC STRIP TO BE OUR LEAD SINGER?
THAT'S IT! YOU'RE FUCKIN' DEAD, HEADBAND!
EASY, SAM! LET ME TAKE CARE OF THIS...
C'MON, EDDIE, YOU GOTTA REALIZE HOW FUCKING RIDICULOUS THIS IS! I MEAN, ARE YOU GONNA HAVE DOONESBURY PLAYIN' THE KEYBOARDS NEXT?
ACTUALLY, IT'S INTERESTING YOU SAY THAT, CUZ I JUST HIRED ZIGGY STARDUST TO PLAY KEYBOARDS!
THAT'S IT! I QUIT! THIS IS BULLSHIT!
FINE! I ALREADY HIRED A DRUMMER TO TAKE YOUR PLACE!
KEITH MOON MULLINS!
GOT IT MADE!
HOT FOR TEACHER
VH1


100% ANAL RAPE
OLIVER, ARE YOU AWAKE?...
I JUST SPOKE TO BARRY. HE SAID YOU CAN TAKE THE REST OF THE WEEK OFF...
YOU TOLD HIM WHAT HAPPENED!?
WELL, NO. I DIDN'T GET INTO DETAILS... I JUST SAID YOU WERE "ATTACKED"...
UUHHH...
WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO SAY, OLIVER?
I DON'T KNOW...
JUST GO AWAY. LEAVE ME ALONE.
BUT...
ACTUALLY, YOU KNOW WHAT? I HAVE A BETTER IDEA...
WHY DON'T YOU JUST TELL EVERYONE! ANNOUNCE IT ON THE FUCKIN' SIX O'CLOCK NEWS, YOU BIG MOUTH BITCH!
HEY!
OLIVER, I KNOW YOU'RE GOING THROUGH A LOT RIGHT NOW, AND YOU DON'T MEAN WHAT YOU'RE SAYING...
BOO HOO HOO!
I'M SORRY, LYNNE... IT'S JUST... IT'S...
I KNOW. I KNOW. I'M HERE FOR YOU.
LISTEN, OLIVER... WE'RE GOING TO GET THRU THIS...
TOGETHER.


QUASIMODO ROSE
THE HUNCHBACK PORN STAR
WHERE THE HELL ARE THEY? THEY'RE BOTH LATE!
I DUNNO...
JACK DISCHLONGOZA HAS ARRIVED!
YOU'RE LATE!
YOU CAN'T RUSH PERFECTION, VINNIE!
ALL RIGHT, WISE-GUY! CUT THE HORSESHIT AND GET READY FOR THE SHOOT!
OKAY! I'M READY! WHERE'S THE BITCH?
UHH...
SHE'S COMING...
CORRY, ANY NEWS FROM ROSE?
I'M TEXTING HER RIGHT NOW...
BLEEP BLEEP BLOOP
HERE, I AM!
ROSE! THANK GOODNESS! YOU LOOK TERRIFIC!
WHOA WHOA WHOA! YOU DIDN'T TELL ME I GOTTA FUCK IGOR'S MOTHER!
YOU TOLD ME YOU'D FUCK ANYTHING!
YEAH, BUT COME ON! ANYTHING WITHIN REASON!
LOOK, IF YOU DO IT I'LL GIVE YOU THIS 2 VOLUME SET OF DON MARTIN COMICS!
WELL... I GUESS SO...
OKAY, LET'S GET THIS NIGHTMARE OVERWITH!
WHEW! WHAT IS THAT HORRIBLE ODOR?
I HAVE A HARD TIME WASHING MY HUNCH, SO I GOT A BIG BUILD-UP OF HUNCH CHEESE!
THIS AIN'T THE FIRST TIME MY LOVE OF DON MARTIN HAS GOTTEN ME INTO A DISGUSTING SITUATION...


METALIBAN
OSAMA
MOHAMMED
MUMAR
SADDAM
THE ORIGIN OF AFGHANISTAN'S ROCKINEST BAND!
HEY MUMAR! LET'S START A BAND!
THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, MOHAMMED!
WE'RE GONNA ROCK THE FUCK OUTTA AMERICA... TO DEATH!
WE'RE PROBABLY GONNA NEED SOME INSTRUMENTS.
OH YEAH... WHERE ARE WE GONNA FIND INSTRUMENTS IN THE DESERT?
HEY! I JUST HAD AN IDEA! WE CAN USE THESE AMERICAN SOLDIERS WE CAPTURED...
EXPLAIN.
WELL, IF I HACK OFF THIS INFIDEL'S ARM...
ARG!
CHOP!
THEN HIS HEAD...
LOP!
PUT 'EM TOGETHER, ADD A COUPLE STRINGS, AND ALAKAZAM! YOU GOT YERSELF A ROCKIN' GUITAR!
TWANG!
AND WE CAN MAKE A DRUM SET OUT OF AMERICAN HEADS AND ASSHOLES!
AND I CAN PLAY THE SKIN FLUTE!
UH... YEAH, SURE...
OKAY, METALIBAN! ARE YOU READY TO ROCK!
ENTER NIGHT! EXIT LIGHT! TAKE MY HAND! OFF TO NEVER NEVER LAND!


O'BESE
THE FAT LEPRECHAUN
LOOK! IT'S A LEPRECHAUN! IF WE CATCH HIM HE'LL GIVE US HIS POT OF GOLD!
MUNCH MUNCH AW SHIT!
CHIPS
GETTUM!
HUFF PUFF MUNCH HUFF MUNCH
HUFF PUFF
VOMIT!
I GIVE UP!
YOU GOT ME! I'M WORN OUT!
WORN OUT?
BUT YOU ONLY RAN 3 FEET!
WHAT THE FUCK'RE YOU COMPLAIN-ING ABOUT, HOT SHOT? YOU CAUGHT ME, DIDN'T YA?
HEY, BEFORE I SHOW YOU WHERE MY GOLD IS I GOTTA TAKE A DUMP...
I HAD A BIG BREAK-FAST!
HEY! NO PEEKING, PERVERT!
SSHHIT!
FUCK! I'M SO FUCKING FAT I CAN'T REACH MY ASS TO WIPE IT!
I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO WIPE MY ASS ON MY POT O' GOLD...
SMEAR!
LATER, AT THE BANK...
HEY, BUDDY, READ THE SIGN!
WE NO LONGER ACCEPT GOLD WITH LEPRECHAUN SHIT ALL OVER IT!


Sir Oreo Monocle in treat-ment
HELLO, SIR OREO MONOCLE.
HELLO, DR. STINGRAY.
WOULD YOU LIKE SOME WATER OR MAYBE COFFEE?
NO THANK YOU. I BROUGHT SOME CHAPAGNE.
DO YOU USUALLY DRINK IN THE MORNING?
ONLY IF I'M CELEB-RATING SOMETHING.
WHAT'RE YOU CELEB-RATING?
MY DAUGHTER'S MURDER.
WHAT'S THE MATTER DOCTOR? YOU SEEM A LITTLE OUT OF SORTS.
WELL, SIR OREO, YOU JUST TOLD ME YOUR DAUGHTER WAS MURDERED... AND YOU'RE HAPPY ABOUT IT.
HOW DID YOU EXPECT ME TO REACT?
BOO HOO HOO BOO HOO!
SIR OREO, WHAT'S WRONG?
TALK TO ME.
I LIED TO YOU DOCTOR. MY DAUGHTER WASN'T MUR-DERED. I DON'T EVEN HAVE A DAUGHTER.
WHY DID YOU FEEL THE NEED TO LIE TO ME?
I DON'T KNOW! WHY DON'T YOU GET OFF MY CASE!
WELL, THAT'S ABOUT ALL WE HAVE TIME FOR TODAY...
I THINK WE MADE SOME REAL BREAK-THROUGHS.
THANK YOU, DOCTOR... SEE YOU NEXT WEEK...


BERSERKEN-STOCKS
HIPPY OF RAGE!
TURN OFF YOUR MIND, RELAX AND FLOAT DOWN STREAM!
EXCUSE ME, CAN YOU NOT PLAY YOUR MUSIC IN THE STAIRWELL? MY BABY IS SLEEPING.
FUCK YOU AND YOUR ASSHOLE BABY!
MY MESSAGE OF INNER PEACE AND LOVE IS FUCKIN' WONDERFUL!
I'M GONNA HAVE A WHOLE CONCERT IN THE STAIRWELL ABOUT WHATTA FUCKIN' FASCIST PIG YOU ARE!
LA LA LA LA BIG STUPID CUNT!
STINKY HIPPY FAGGOT!
BITCH! YOU'RE A TURD SUCKER!
DON'T YOU HEAR THAT?
HUH?
ASSHOLE PIG!
TYRA MAIL!
OUR ASSHOLE HIPPY UPSTAIRS NEIGHBOR IS SINGING SONGS ABOUT WHAT A CUNT I AM IN THE STAIRWELL!
FUCK YOU
OH YEAH... I HEAR IT NOW...
GET UP THERE AND DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
DROP DEAD ILLITERATE SLUT!
YOU'RE S'POSED TO BE THE MAN AROUND HERE!
MMM-M-ME?
WAIT A MINUTE, SWEETHEART, I GOT AN EVEN BETTER IDEA!
COCK, SUCKIN' DUMMY!
WHAT IS IT?
TURN UP THE T.V.!
FUCK YOU
CONGRATULATIONS! YOU'RE STILL IN THE RUNNING FOR BECOMING AMERICA'S NEXT TOP MODEL!!


WHAT'S ON TV NEXT?
BUSTED ON THE JOB VI...
VROOM!
?!
CRASH!
WHAT THE FUCK? YOU JUST FUCKIN' DROVE YOUR BIKE THRU MY WALL?
YEAH! THAT WAS A $10,000.00 WALL! PAY UP, MUTHA FUCKA!
THE COMIC BOOK BADASS DOESN'T PAY FOR SHIT!
COMIC BOOK BADASS?! WHAT THE FUCK IS A COMIC BOOK BADASS?!
I DRIVE MY HARLEY ALL AROUND THE WORLD TELLING PEOPLE HOW COOL COMIC BOOKS ARE!
X-MEN
COMIC BOOKS?! THAT SHIT'S STRICTLY FOR FAGGOTS!
YEAH! THAT'S FUCKIN' GAY SHIT!
OH YEAH? I'M AS HETERO-SEXUAL AS THEY COME, AND I LOVE COMIC BOOKS!
YEAH? YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE A HETERO-SEXUAL...
GUYS WHO DRESS AND ACT ALL TOUGH ARE USUALLY THE BIGGEST QUEERS! IT'S A SCIENTIFIC FACT!
WHY YOU...
I'LL PROVE I'M NOT GAY! I'M GONNA [redacted] FUCK A WOMAN ON TOP OF THIS PILE OF HOT STUFF COMICS...
WOW! HE'S REALLY FUCKIN' THE SHIT OUTTA THAT BITCH! I GUESS HE'S NOT GAY AFTER ALL...
YEAH, I GUESS WE REALLY MIS-JUDGED HIM!
YUCK! FUCKING THIS WOMAN IS REALLY GROSS! BUT AS LONG AS I KEEP LOOKING AT HOT STUFF I CAN GET THRU THIS NIGHTMARE!


GARGU
MOMMY, GARGU IS SICK!
HUH?
WHAT THE FUCK'S A GARGU AGAIN? I FORGOT...
OH MOMMY! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU FORGOT ABOUT GARGU!
GARGU IS THE SICKEST DOLLY IN THE WHOLE WORLD!
LOVE HER! SHE DOESN'T FEEL WELL!
P.U.! HOLY SHIT THAT THING STINKS!
THAT'S BECAUSE GARGU HAS CHRONIC BLOODY DIARRHEA! WE HAVE TO GO TO THE TOY STORE AND BUY THE SPECIAL DOLLY DIARRHEA MEDICINE!
MOAN!
DRIP DRIP
TOY STORES NOW HAVE DOLL PHARMACIES TO ACCOMMODATE GARGU DOLLS...
HOW CAN I HELP YOU, LITTLE GIRL?
DOLL PHARMACY
MY GARGU NEEDS DIARRHEA MEDICINE, AND A WHEELCHAIR FOR HER GOUT, PRESCRIPTION DIAPERS, LIVER CREAM AND FIZZ PADS FOR HER TOY 'RHOIDS!
OH, AND SOME OOZE WIPES!
OK! THAT'LL BE $6,300.00
JESUS CHRIST!
MOMMY, CAN YOU REALLY PUT A PRICE ON YOUR TOY'S HEALTH?
I FUCKIN' GUESS NOT..
BLACK AMEX CARD
BUY A GARGU TODAY!
YOUR GARGU DOLL COMES WITH:
• INFECTED FOOT SWEAT
• BLADDER ANTS
• PALSY • BADITUDE
• TOOTH PARALYSIS
• SKIN BUBBLES
• SEX PAIN
*MEDICINE SOLD SEPARATELY!


PUBEDRAKE
THE MAN WITH THE LIVING PUBES!
GRR! I CAN'T OPEN MY MEDICINE!
I'M TOO OLD AND USELESS...
GIMME THOSE PILLS! I'LL OPEN THEM FOR YOU!
OH MY!
GRAB!
THERE YOU ARE, M'LADY!
THANK YOU SO MUCH!
POP!
Y'KNOW, YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD CITIZEN, PUBEDRAKE! YOU SHOULD RUN FOR PUBLIC OFFICE!
THAT'S A GREAT IDEA!
SOON...
HEY EVERYONE! VOTE FOR ME!
VOTE 4 PUBEDRAKE! DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE 4 PREZ!
SO TELL US ABOUT YOUR PLATFORM...
WELL, I'M FOR GUN CONTROL AND GAY RIGHTS!
HMM... WELL, THAT'S KINDA WEIRD...
REALLY? WHY IS THAT?
CUZ YOUR PUBES JUST SHOT THAT FAGGOT!
THAT'S CUZ I'M A DEMO-CRAT...
BUT MY PUBES ARE RE-PUBE-LICAN!
OH BROTHER! THAT WAS A REAL GROANER!
NOW PLEASE KNEEL AND JOIN MY PUBES AND I IN A PRAYER FOR THE DEAD HOMO...
DEAR GOD, YOU SO CRAZY! AMEN!


LA LA LA!
HOWDY!
UH... HELLO...
SCUSE ME, MA'AM!
?!?
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!
GLITCH BLURK-FLURK-
YEE HAW!
I GOTS IT!
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF PULLING OUT MY TAMPON?!
NOW I'M A BLOODY MESS!
I'M OLD MAN GRAMPAX
THE TAMPON FARMER!
CHECK OUT THIS YEAR'S HARVEST!
WHAT A BOUNTY!
OKAY, WELL, I'M PUTTING AN END TO THIS PSYCHO BULL-SHIT RIGHT NOW!
POLICE!
WHAT'SAMATTA, LADY?
THIS SICKO STUCK HIS HAND UP MY CUNT AND STOLE MY TAMPON!
HEY! OLD UNCLE GRAMPAX! HOW ARE YA?!
OFFICER NEPHEW!
YOU COMIN' OVER TONITE FOR THE CELE-BRATION?
I SURE AM!
HAPPY TAMPON THANKSGIVING!


the Wife Beater
YOU LITTLE CREEP!
BUT SWEETIE PIE... I... I...
WALLOP!
UHH!
SMASH!
ARG!... MY WIFE... IS GOING TO... KILL ME!... I'VE GOT TO... CONTACT... THE WIFE BEATER TO... COME SAVE ME... OHH!
KRUNCH!
MUST... PRESS... WIFE BEATER... WRIST... ALARM...
IT'S... MY ONLY.. CHANCE!
I DID IT!
BLEEP!
NOW YOU'RE IN FOR IT! I JUST CONTACTED THE WIFE BEATER! HE'LL BE HERE ANY SECOND TO KICK YOUR ASS!
GULP!
OPEN UP! IT'S THE WIFE BEATER! OPEN THE DOOR SO I CAN KICK YOUR ASS, BITCH!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUTTA THIS... I NEED YOUR SKIN!
WHAT!? NOOO!!
AHHAY!
SLICE!
HEY, MIKE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
OH YEAH... SORRY FOR THE FALSE ALARM... MUSTA BANGED MY WRIST ALARM AGAINST THE WALL BY ACCIDENT...


THE DIARRHEA SMUGGLERS
NEW YORK TIMES
PRESIDENT DE-CLARES DIARRHEA ILLEGAL!!
NEW YORK CITY 3086 A.D.
PSST! HEY MAN!
ME?
YOU LOOKIN' FOR SOME "D"?
WHATCHA GOT?
I'VE GOT AFRICAN MAGMA, BURRITO GOLD, A-TOX... WHATCHOO LOOKIN' FOR?..
HAVE ANY PERU GOO?
YEAH, I GOT IT! BUT THAT'S SOME HARD TO FIND SHIT! IT'S GONNA COST YOU EXTRA!
DON'T WORRY! I CAN PAY IT!
LATER...
HEY SWEETS, WANNA COME BACK TO MY PLACE?
BEAT IT, CREEP!
DID I HAPPEN TO MENTION I HAVE A BIG BAG OF "D" AND THE NEW FLIZZY BOYS C.D.?
WHY DIDN'T YOU MENTION THAT BEFORE? WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO TO YOUR PLACE!
SOON...
I'LL JUST PUT ON THE FLIZZY BOYS CD AND THEN I'LL BREAK OPEN THAT BAG OF "D"...
OKAY, HERE— WHAT?!
I'M AN UNDERCOVER DIARRHEA ENFORCEMENT AGENT! AND YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!


CHILD BRIDEZILLA
IN
"THE WEDDING DRESS"
WHEETINA, WILL YOU MARRY ME?
GOO GOO!
YAHOOO!
YOU JUST MADE ME THE HAPPIEST MAN IN TENNESSEE!
LATER, AT THE DRESS FITTING
OH, THAT'S BEAU-TIFUL!
I BET YOU DIDN'T KNOW OSH KOSH B'GOSH MADE A WEDDING DRESS!
OOOH!
GA GA GOO GOO!
SLAP!
BOO HOO HOO!
WHAT'S A'MATTER, MR. TWINKLES?
IT'S JUST YOUR CHILD FIANCÉ IS... VERY DE-MANDING...
SNIFF SNIFF
WE'VE TRIED THE GARANIMALS WEDDING DRESSES! WE'VE TRIED THE OSH KOSH B'GOSH! WE'VE TRIED THEM ALL AND SHE DOESN'T LIKE ANY OF THEM!!
LET ME TALK TO HER...
WHAT'S A'MATTER, SWEETIE? WHY SO ORNERY?
GA GA GOO!
WELL, I THINK I FIGURED OUT WHAT SHE WANTS, MR. TWINKLES!
OH! THANK GOODNESS! WHAT DOES SHE WANT?
SHE JUST WANTS A DRESS WITH A HOLE CUT IN THE FRONT SO'S SHE CAN SHOW OFF HER PREGNANT BELLY!
SNIP! SNIP!


THE GRAVY STREAKERS
MOM, DAD, WILL YOU SIT DOWN FOR A MOMENT. I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU...
OH DEAR!
MOM... DAD... I-I-I'M A GRAVY STREAKER!
GASP!
OH... OH... OH MY GOD... I'M GONNA PUKE... OH... I CAN'T... I CAN'T BREATHE
MOM! ARE YOU OK?
OH... OH... MY SKIN... MY SKIN IS KILLING ME...
I NEED TO GET IT OFF ME...
I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY! YOU FINALLY SENT YOUR MOTHER OVER THE EDGE WITH YOUR GRAVY STREAKERS BULLSHIT!
AAAHHHH!
RIP!
HOLD HER DOWN! SHE'S GONNA KILL HERSELF!
NOOOO! NOO!
OKAY, I GOT HER LEGS!
NOOOO!
SHE'S STARTING TO CALM DOWN...
GURGLE GURGLE
SHE'S ASLEEP.
ZZZ
SHOULD I CALL AN AMBULANCE?
I THINK IT'S BEST IF YOU JUST GO! I DON'T WANT HER TO WAKE UP AND SEE YOU HERE!
I... SNIFF... I UNDER-STAND...


SCAB RAMP
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, GLAUBER!
WOW!
OH MY GOD! THIS CAKE IS DIVINE!
THANK YOU SO MUCH!
I HAVE ANOTHER GIFT FOR YOU!
AND I THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE IT!
SHING!
?
SLICE!
PSSSSSHH!
A SCAB RAMP!
I'M GONNA BREAK IN THE SCAB RAMP!
VROOM! VROOM!
WOOOO HOOOO!
YEE HAW!
FREE-SCABBIN'!
UH-OH! IT'S THE MOTHER-IN-LAW!


ALFRED Hitch-cunt
THE MASTER OF PUSSY SUSPENSE!
MOM! HURRY UP! ALFRED HITCHCUNT'S GONNA BE ON TV ANY SECOND!
I'M COMING! I'M COMING!
CLICK!
HURRY!
DID I MISS ANYTHING?
NO, IT JUST STARTED! NOW SHUT THE FUCK UP!
GOOD EVENING!
SH!
TONIGHT WE HAVE A GREAT TALE OF SUSPENSE THAT WILL HAVE YOU ON THE EDGE OF YOUR BALLS!
OH MY! WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S A FUCKIN' CUNT, MOM! WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE!?
WHAT'S IT DOING?
I DUNNO... BUT IT'S DEFINITELY UP TO SOMETHING!!
WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN?! THE SUSPENSE IS KILLING ME!!
LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU!
DON'T OPEN THAT DOOR, YOU STUPID CUNT!
OH MY GOD! LOOKIT ALL THE BLOOD!
IT'S MURDER I TELLS YA!
WHO IS KILLING THE GREAT TWATS OF EUROPE?
FUCK IF I KNOW!
THIS IS A REAL PUZZLER!
HEY WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS?
AW, FUCK ME!
NEWZ BREAK
BZZZ... END OF THE WORLD... APOCALYPTIC RACE WAR... CIVILISATION COLLAPSING
THIS IS BULLSHIT! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE IMAGINARY PUSSY PEOPLE IN EUROPE?!


OBI-WAN SLOBBOBI
BURP!
OBI-WAN SLOBBOBI, WILL YOU TEACH ME TO BE A JEDI?
GLUG GLUG
TAUN TAUN SAUCE
BELCH! SURE THING, STREETWALKER... HERE, TAKE HOLD OF THIS ZIM-ZAM STICK...
FZZ!
"ZIM-ZAM STICK"? I THOUGHT IT WAS CALLED A LIGHT SABER?
FZZT!
LOOK, I GET ENUFF SHIT FROM MY WIFE AT HOME! NOW I GOTTA GET IT FROM YOU, TOO?
HOLY SMOKES! THIS LIGHT SABER SMELLS TERRIBLE!
AND THERE'S FECES ON IT! GROSS!
OH, THAT'S CUZ I WAS LASERING OFF MY HEMORRHOIDS WITH IT.
I GUESS I FORGOT TO HOSE IT OFF...
OKAY, WELL, FUCK THE STINK SABER... I'LL TEACH YOU SOMETHING MUCH COOLER!
TOSS!
I WANT YOU TO USE THE FORCE TO MOVE MY PORN COLLECTION TO THE 80th FLOOR OF THIS APARTMENT COMPLEX...
PORN
PORN
OKAY, PORN! I WANT YOU TO FLOAT UP TO THE 80th FLOOR...
ASS TO MOUTH
UG! I CAN'T DO IT! IT'S JUST TOO HEAVY!
I'M A FAILURE BOO HOO HOO!
GOLDEN SHOWERS
KID, I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A PIECE OF ADVICE THAT YODA ONCE GAVE TO ME...
ALWAYS WEAR A CONDOM ON YOUR THUMB WHEN YOU THUMB-FUCK AN EWOK!
WISE WORDS INDEED!

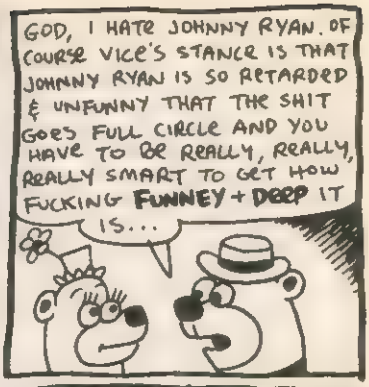

KLAN SLUT
IN
"WHITEROTICA POWER!"
HOT DAMN! I'M GETTING LAID TO-NITE!
WAP!
YEAH! ME, TOO!
LET'S MAKE A BLOOD PACT! GET LAID TONIGHT OR CHOP OFF OUR ELBOWS...
SLICE!
DONE DEAL!
HIYA STUDS! LOOKING FOR SOME RACIALLY PURE FUN?
DAYUM! LOOKIT THOSE THICK, VOLUPTUOUS SHEETS!
I BET YOU BOYS WOULD LIKE TO SUCK ON MY SWASTIPPLES!
SKWIRTZ!
50 YEARS LATER...
AND THAT, SONNY, WAS THE FUCKIN' BEST SPRING BREAK I EVER HAD...


LESBIAN SPOCK
"TO GO WHERE NO MAN IS WANTED!"
BEAM ME DOWN, SLOTTY.
WOOOOOOOOZ
I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, MY DARLING!
I LOVE YOU TOO, SWEET-HEART!
WHAT THE-?!
?!
WOOOZZ!
WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU?!
OOF
KICK!
YOU MOTHER FUCKER!
I'M GONNA RIP YOUR HEAD OFF!
ALL HETEROSEXUAL SEX IS ILLOGICAL.
WUZZAP!
YOU FRIED MY COVER!
I'M STILL HORNY! WHO'S GONNA FINISH ME OFF?
I CAN DO IT!
FUCK THAT DYKE SHIT! I NEED DICK!
OH YEAH... CHECK THIS OUT!
LIVE LONG AND LICK PUSSY!
MLAH MLAH MLAH

THE BEST OF VICE MAGAZINE ONLINE COMMENTS

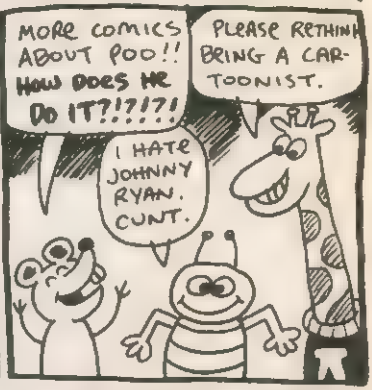
BY ANONYMOUS

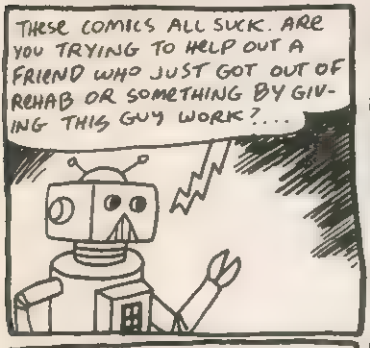
















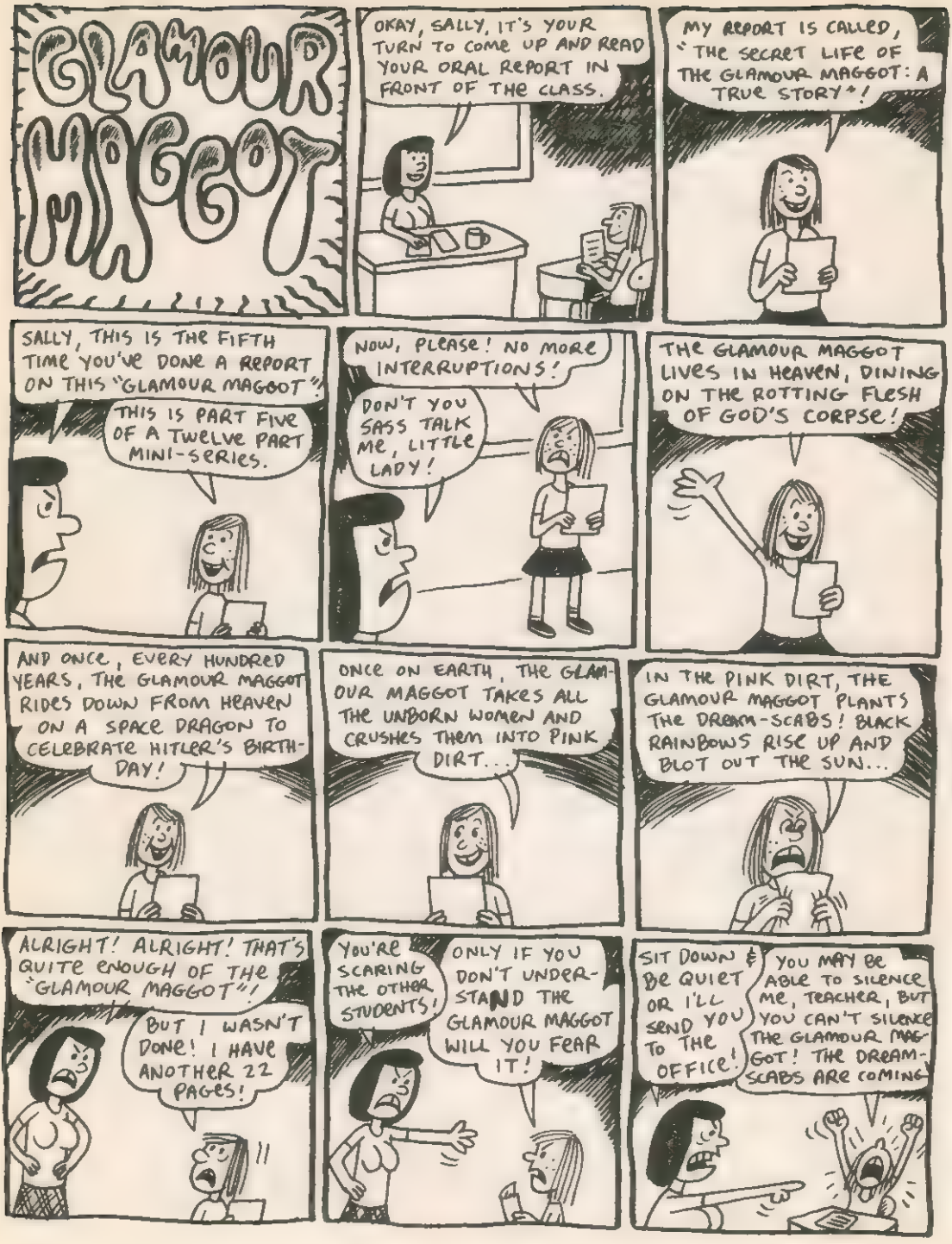







The World According To Jim
THIS WEEK'S EPISODE: "BUTTERFLY KISSES"
DING DONG!
HI! I'M CHRIS. I'M HERE TO PICK UP YOUR DAUGHTER FOR OUR DATE.
SURE, CHRIS. C'MON ■ IN. TAKE A SEAT. CAN I GET YOU SOMETHING TO DRINK?
WE HAVE CHERRY KOOL-AID, RASBERRY KOOL-AID, TROPICAL PUNCH KOOL-AID, GRAPE KOOL-AID...
CAN I JUST HAVE A GLASS OF WATER?
WA-WA-WA-WATER?!
YEAH, WATER.
ALRIGHT... ONE W-W-WATER COMING UP...
THANKS.
SOON...
OKAY, HERE YOU GO!
HUH? WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S A PITCHER OF LEMON KOOL-AID WITH SOME BLONDE KOOL-AID CAKES IN A KOOL-AID SUMMER SAUCE AND A BOWL OF KOOL-AID CHOWDER...
C'MON, JUST TOUCH YOUR TONGUE TO THIS ■ KNIFE THAT WAS DIPPED IN KOOL-AID...
WELL... OK...
HI DAD.. WHAT'S GOING ON...
CHRIS IS HERE TO TAKE YOU ON YOUR DATE...


BILLY MAIZE HERE WITH ANOTHER FANTASTIC PRODUCT!
HERCULES NIPS!
CAN HOLD UP TO 900 POUNDS!
MADE FROM SPACE-AGE TENSION GEL!
900 LBS
900 LBS
ORDER THESE HERCULES NIPS TODAY AND I'LL ALSO THROW IN...
SCREECH!
BULLET-PROOF SECURITY JIZM!
Bee-Yow!
BLAM!
DON'T YOU OWE IT TO YOUR FAMILY'S SAFETY TO GET BULLET-PROOF SECURITY JIZM!
..I'LL ALSO THROW IN FOR FREE THE WET-BAT!
AND THE AMAZING THING ABOUT THE WET-BAT IS IT NEVER DRIES THANKS TO NUCLEAR AQUANOLOGY!
BUT WAIT! I'LL ALSO SEND YOU A BOTTLE OF OXI-CAUST!
OXI CAUST!
MARCH DIRT AND GRIME AND SHIT TO THEIR DEATH WITH OXI-CAUST!
NOW WITH SHITOCIDE!
AND JUST FOR THE FUCK OF IT I'LL THROW IN 6 TEST TUBES OF HOLLYWOOD HOOKER SMOKE!
AND YOU KNOW IT'S GOOD CUZ IT CONTAINS WHORIUM 860!
YOU'LL GET ALL OF THESE AMAZING ITEMS ALONG WITH TIME PUKIN'Z!
JUST PUKE INTO THE TIME BUCKET AND SEND YOUR PUKE BACK TO ANY POINT IN HISTORY! OR FORWARD INTO THE FUTURE!
?!
LOOK OUT, SOCRATES! IT'S MORE TIME PUKIN'Z!


GLAMOUR MAGGOT
OKAY, SALLY, IT'S YOUR TURN TO COME UP AND READ YOUR ORAL REPORT IN FRONT OF THE CLASS.
MY REPORT IS CALLED, "THE SECRET LIFE OF THE GLAMOUR MAGGOT: A TRUE STORY"!
SALLY, THIS IS THE FIFTH TIME YOU'VE DONE A REPORT ON THIS "GLAMOUR MAGGOT"!
THIS IS PART FIVE OF A TWELVE PART MINI-SERIES.
NOW, PLEASE! NO MORE INTERRUPTIONS!
DON'T YOU SASS TALK ME, LITTLE LADY!
THE GLAMOUR MAGGOT LIVES IN HEAVEN, DINING ON THE ROTTING FLESH OF GOD'S CORPSE!
AND ONCE, EVERY HUNDRED YEARS, THE GLAMOUR MAGGOT RIDES DOWN FROM HEAVEN ON A SPACE DRAGON TO CELEBRATE HITLER'S BIRTH-DAY!
ONCE ON EARTH, THE GLAMOUR MAGGOT TAKES ALL THE UNBORN WOMEN AND CRUSHES THEM INTO PINK DIRT...
IN THE PINK DIRT, THE GLAMOUR MAGGOT PLANTS THE DREAM-SCABS! BLACK RAINBOWS RISE UP AND BLOT OUT THE SUN...
ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT! THAT'S QUITE ENOUGH OF THE "GLAMOUR MAGGOT"!
BUT I WASN'T DONE! I HAVE ANOTHER 22 PAGES!
YOU'RE SCARING THE OTHER STUDENTS!
ONLY IF YOU DON'T UNDER-STAND THE GLAMOUR MAGGOT WILL YOU FEAR IT!
SIT DOWN & BE QUIET OR I'LL SEND YOU TO THE OFFICE!
YOU MAY BE ABLE TO SILENCE ME, TEACHER, BUT YOU CAN'T SILENCE THE GLAMOUR MAGGOT! THE DREAM-SCABS ARE COMING


MORK FROM ORKLAHOMA
LOOK! A SPACESHIP!
VIZZZZ
HUH?
HOWDY EARTHLINGS! I'M MORK FROM ORKLAHOMA! THE HILLBILLY PLANET!
BURP!
YOU ORKLAHOMANS SURE ARE SHORT!
HEY! THE SHORTER THE BERRY THE SWEETER THE JUICE!
ANYWAY, I CAME ALL THE WAY TO EARTH TO TELL YOU EARTHLINGS ABOUT HOW I WAS READING THIS BOOK ABOUT TOULOUSE-LAUTREC
... AND THERE'S THIS HILARIOUS PHOTOGRAPH OF HIM TAKING A BIG SHIT ON THE BEACH IN THE BOOK!
IT'S THE GREATEST PHOTOGRAPH EVER!!
HEE HEE HEE!
LET'S SEE IT!
OH... WELL... UH.. I DIDN'T BRING IT WITH ME... I LEFT IT BACK ON ORKLAHOMA!
I'LL JUST MAKE A QUICK RUN BACK HOME AND GET IT! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK...
BACK ON ORKLAHOMA...
FUCK THOSE EARTH JERKS! CALLIN' ME SHORT! I'LL NEVER SHOW THEM THAT PHOTO-GRAPH NOW!
AH! THERE YOU ARE, MY PRECIOUS!
THOSE EARTHLINGS ARE TOO IGNORANT TO APPRECIATE YOU ANYHOW...
YIKES! IT'S AN INVASION!
ZAP!
DON'T COME TO EARTH WITH THE PROMISE OF CELEBRITY SHIT PICTURES...
AND THEN BREAK THAT PROMISE, UNLESS YOU WANT YOUR PLANET BLOWN TO HELL!


PERVERT REAGAN
Q*BERT, WILL YOU COME INTO MY OFFICE FOR A MOMENT?
YES, MR. PRESIDENT!
HERE I AM, MR. PRESIDENT...
MMMM...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING ALL THE WAY OVER THERE? BRING THAT SWEET ASS OF YOURS OVER HERE!
O...O... OKAY...
REACH IN TO MY POCKET! I'VE GOT A PRIZE FOR YOU!
B...B...BUT I HAVE A MASTERS DEGREE IN ECONOMICS...
YOU'RE GONNA HAVE A MASTERS DEGREE IN GETTING YOUR FACE PUNCHED IN IF YOU DON'T DO WHAT I TELL YOU!
THAT'S RIGHT... NOW, FEEL AROUND AND FIND THE PRIZE...
NOW, REACH INTO MY OTHER POCKET, TOO! THERE'S ANOTHER PRIZE IN THERE FOR YOU!
YEAH! MOVE THAT SHIT AROUND! YOU ALMOST GOT IT!
OH YEAH!
HOLY SHIT!
WOW WEE!
WOULDJA LOOK AT THAT!
YOU REALLY DID IT!
YOU SOLVED MY RUBIK'S PENIS!


1984
KICKIN' IT UP A NOTCH!
IT IS 1984, AND EVERYTHING IS LEGAL! THEFT, MURDER, RAPE! ALL LEGAL!
THERE IS ONLY ONE LAW! IT IS ILLEGAL TO KICK IT UP A NOTCH!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, CITIZEN!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I...I WAS JUST GOING BACK TO MY LIVING QUARTERS TO KICK IT—
I MEAN, TO CHOP OFF MY WIFE'S FEET AND DRINK HER FOOT BLOOD!
HEH HEH!
WAIT! WHAT WERE YOU ABOUT TO SAY?
HUH?
YOU SAID YOU WERE GOING BACK TO YOUR LIVING QUARTERS TO "KICK IT" AND THEN YOU STOPPED!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO KICK?
I...I... ALL I MEANT WAS.. I WAS GOING TO KICK MY WIFE IN THE CLAM BEFORE I CHOP OFF HER FEET...
MAKE SURE THAT'S ALL YOU KICK!
NOW, GET OUTTA HERE!
THANK YOU, SIR.
HOLY SHIT! THAT WAS A CLOSE FUCKING CALL!
LATER...
YOU'RE LATE! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?
LAY OFF! I WAS STOPPED BY THE NOTCH COPS!
NOW, PULL DOWN THE SHADES, LOCK THE DOOR, TURN OFF THE GROKZOG UNIT AND LET'S KICK IT UP A NOTCH, MUTHA-FUCKA!
AMERICA, DON'T LET THAT ASSHOLE OBAMA TAKE AWAY YOUR GOD GIVEN RIGHT TO KICK IT UP A NOTCH!!!


RUSH HOUR
VERSUS
OSAMA BIN LADEN
OSAMA BIN LADEN'S SECRET CAVE IS UP AT THE TOP OF THAT MOUNTAIN..
WE MUST SNEAK UP THERE AND CAPTURE HIM!
LEE, HAVE YOU BEEN PUTTIN' CRAZY SAUCE ON YOUR CHOP SUEY?
DON'T YOU KNOW YOU SHOULD NEVER ASK A BLACK MAN TO SNEAK UP A MOUNTAIN?!
AND P. DIDDY GAVE ME THIS SUIT! I DON'T WANNA GET IT ALL FUCKED UP!
FINE! I DO IT MYSELF!
WHEN YOU COME BACK DOWN I'LL TEACH YOU MORE SHIT FROM THE BLACK MAN'S RULE BOOK!
I'LL JUST LISTEN TO MY iPOD WHILE I WAIT...
CHING CHONG
AWW! HELL NO!
CHONG CHING CHAANG!
HEY LEE! GET THE FUCK BACK DOWN HERE! WE MIXED UP OUR iPODS! I GOT YOUR SHITTY iPOD!
LEE!
THUNK! DUNK! DUNK!
?
DUNK! DUNK! DUNK!
OH SHIT!!
SPLAT!


Wert Disney
ARE THERE ANY COCO-NUT CASHEWS LEFT?..
HEY, WHAT IS THAT THING ON YOUR FORE-HEAD?
HUH? WHAT'RE TALKING ABOUT?
WHOA! IT'S GETTING BIGGER!
AMY! PLEASE! HELP ME!
NO! LET GO OF ME!!
AHHH! I CAN'T SEE! I CAN'T SEE!
GLUGR GURGL
EEEEEK!
EEE! NOO! LET GO OF MY HAIR-DO!
KLUTCH!
RIP
AHHH!
MUNCH! MUNCH!
SQUIRT!
?
OH MY GAWD! MY WISH REALLY DID COME TRUE!!


BABY GLUE MAGAZINE
$9.99
BABY GLUE CELEBS!
BABY GLUE VS. BABY STAPLES
2010 BABY GLUE PREVIEW!
ORGANIZE YOUR BABY GLUE!
SENATOR! SENATOR!
HI SENATOR, I'M TOBY RICHARDS, BABY GLUE MAGAZINE! MIND IF I ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS?...
I...
IS IT TRUE THAT YOURE A SHAREHOLDER IN A COMPANY THAT SOLD BABY GLUE TO NORTH KOREA?
NO COMMENT!
BUT SENATOR—
I SAID NO COMMENT! NOW SCRAM!
GODDAM REPORTERS!
FILTHY NUISANCE!
SLAM
THIS CONTROVERSY'S GOT ME ALL STRESSED OUT... I NEED TO CHILLAX WITH SOME BABY GLUE!
AHHH!... NOW, WHICH ONE SHALL I USE TODAY?
VZZZZZ
HMM... TODAY'S SORT OF A "FRENCH SILK" DAY!
HEY, YOU BABY! GIT YOUR BUNZ OVER HERE!
GOO GOO?
SPLURT!
YESSIR! GLUING BABIES TO THE CEILING REALLY TAKES THE EDGE OFF!


BLACK PAMPERS
HA HA HA! FINALLY! IT'S MINE! ALL MINE!
HELLO ROLLO...
HUH!
WHAT'S IN THE BRIEF-CASE?
KLIK!
BLACK PAMPERS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HOME? AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE AT CHURCH?
CHURCH BURNED DOWN 12 YEARS AGO.
HAND OVER THE CASE, ROLLO!
I'M SORRY, BLACK PAMPERS, BUT I CAN'T LET YOU HAVE THE CASE...
PLEASE... JUST WALK AWAY...
BANG!
KRAK!
AHHH!
NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN THE CASE...
NO! STOP! YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE!
FSSS!
HACK! DOC-TOR MENGELE.. COFF! GAG!


PISS WHISPERS
ZOLBRAITHE, CAN I TALK TO YOU FOR A SECOND?
SO GO AHEAD AND TALK. WHO'S STOPPING YOU?
I WENT TO DOCTOR FINGERSTEIN YESTERDAY... AND... WELL, I'M PREG—
SHH!
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
HEAR WHAT?
IT'S COMING FROM IN THERE... IN THE TOILET!
ARE YOU FEELING OK?
YES... YES... I HEAR YOU! YES! HA HA HA!
VZZZ!
UHHH!
HEE HEE HEE!
ZOLBRAITHE? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT KNIFE?
SLASH!
OHH!
FREE AT LAST!
HOLY SHIT IT FUCKING STUNK IN THERE!
I WAS THE ONE WHO SET YOU FREE, MASTER...
YES, MY CHILD! NOW YOU CAN SUCK THE IRON TIT OF YOUR MASTER... FOREVER!
SLUCK SLUCK


E.T. IN PRISON
OKAY, BOYS, YOU GOT A NEW ROOMIE...
LISTEN, FISH! I'M KEVLAR AND I'M IN CHARGE OF THIS CELL!
YOU DO WHAT I TELLS YOU TO DO!
E.T. GETS TOP BUNK
HAW HAW HAW!
MAN, YOU MUST BE SOME KIND OF COMEDIAN!
YEAH, HE'S A REGULAR DANE COOK!
IT LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA HAVE TO BREAK YOU IN!
PULL DOWN YOUR PANTS!
LIK
AHHRG!
FSSSS!
FSHH
AHHHH!
AHHH— HEY! THIS... THIS IS THE MOST AMAZING THING I'VE EVER SEEN!
KILL OBAMA
SUCK IT.
I... UH.. UH... OKAY...
SLISS!
MM! MPH! MM!
KA-CHING!
KA-CHING!


CONSENSUAL WALRUS
PSS PSS PSS...
HI GIRLS, WHAT'RE WE TALKING ABOUT?
AAAANYWAY... I WAS TALKING TO MABLE AND SO I SAYS TO MABLE...
..MABLE I SAYS...
LET ME KNOW WHEN HE'S GONE.
TEXTING
BLIP BLIP
COAST IS CLEAR
COOL. LET ME TELL YOU WHAT ELSE I HEARD ABOUT THAT CREEP...
BLIP BLIP
BLIP BLIP
PRETTY SOON...
PACK YOUR BAGS, C.W.! WE GOTTA GET THE FUCK OUTTA DODGE!
GARROOO!
DON'T ASK ME HOW THEY KNOW, BUT THEY KNOW...
ARRRLOOOO!
I KNOW WE JUST MOVED HERE 3 WEEKS AGO...
I'M TIRED OF MOVING, TOO!
BLURK!
LOOK! DO YOU WANT THEM TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ME? CUZ THAT'S WHAT THEY'LL DO!
I PROMISE THIS'LL BE THE LAST TIME WE MOVE! AND I'LL SEAL THE PROMISE WITH MY OWN BLOOD!
SLICE
YES... DRINK MY BLOOD! ACCEPT IT'S UNHOLY NOURISHMENT!
SLURP SLURP


NIGHT TAFFY
SURE IS SPOOKY OUT HERE!
YOU SAID IT
GOOD LORD!
THERE'S DEAD CHILDREN ALL OVER THE GROUND!
HEY MALVOIN! THIS ONE'S GOT TAFFY IN HIS FIST! I CAN SMELL IT!
HIS FIST IS CLAMPED TIGHT... I CAN'T... PRY IT... OPEN...
HEAR, THIS WILL GET IT OPEN.
NICE!
SLICE!
HA HA!
PAYDIRT! TWO PIECES OF BLACK TAFFY!
I NEVER HAD BLACK TAFFY BEFORE!
ONE YOU GO BLACK TAFFY YOU NEVER GO BACK TAFFY.
CHEW CHEW
CHEW CHEW CHEW CHEW CHEW CHEW


CASINO SPLATZ
STEP RIGHT UP! WHO WANTS TO MAKE SOME EASY MONEY?
YOU THERE! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE GOT LUCKY BALLS! GET YOUR SWEET ASS OVER HERE!
HAVE YOU EVER PLAYED TEN CARD TICKLES?
NOPE.
IT'S EASY! I DEAL YOU TEN CARDS...
NOW, JUST TICKLE ANY ONE CARD WITH YOUR FINGER...
OOOH! I'M VERY SORRY! THAT'S NOT THE RIGHT CARD! I'M AFRAID YOU LOSE!
BUT IT IS THE RIGHT CARD, SEE? IT'S THE 3 OF MAGGOTS.
3 OF MAGGOTS?
FUCK THIS SHIT!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
JUST RELAX, MY BROTHER, AND LET THE MAGGOTS FLY INTO YOUR MOUTH...
GAGL!
WELCOME TO THE MAGGOT BROTHER-HOOD.


PUT YOUR PANTS ON! WILLOW IS BRINGING HER BOYFRIEND OVER FOR DINNER!
YOU FUCKING ASSHOLE!
TEN YARD PENALTY
WHO'RE YOU CALLING A FUCKING ASSHOLE?
NOT YOU! I'M TALKING TO THIS OTHER FUCKING ASSHOLE ON THE T.V.!
DID YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID?
YEAH YEAH! I'M PUTTING MY PANTS ON!
SO WHO IS THIS NEW GUY?
I DON'T KNOW... ALL SHE SAID WAS THAT HE'S A BIG SHOT AT THE CIRCUS!
"A BIG SHOT AT THE CIRCUS"? OH BOY! THAT MUST MEAN HE'S A RINGMASTER!
WHEN I WAS A KID I WANTED TO BE A RINGMASTER! A RINGMASTER IS ONE OF THE MOST RESPECTED MEMBERS OF THE COMMUNITY!
MM-HM
BUT THEN I WENT TO 'NAM AND GOT A HEAD INJURY WHICH MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO EVER WEAR A TOP HAT.
DING DONG
THAT'S HER!
NOW ACT COOL!
HI MOM!
HELLO DEAR!
THIS IS MY FRIEND ZOLBY!
HELLO
SO... WILLOW SAYS YOU'RE QUITE A BIG SHOT DOWN AT THE CIRCUS...
OH YEAH!
HE'S THE MANGET!
HALF MAN, HALF MIDGET!
WHOOSH


Wizard
WOOSH!
Wind
WISSS!
WSHHH!
SRIP!
VRRZ
ZZZ!
SOON...
CANCER WARD
WHO'RE YOU?
I'M YOU FROM THE FUTURE.
THE FUTURE?... SO...SO I SURVIVE CANCER?
YES, I WILL CURE YOU. BUT FIRST, I NEED YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME.
IN THE FUTURE THERE IS NO BABY BLOOD. I WANT YOU TO FILL THIS BARREL.
AND HERE, YOU'RE GOING TO NEED THIS SKI MASK AND A RAZOR BLADE...
B-BUT WHY CAN'T YOU DO IT?
I'M FROM THE FUTURE. I DON'T EXIST IN THE PRESENT.


Chippendad dy
UH-OH! IT'S STARTING TO RAIN...
CAN WE PLAY AT YOUR HOUSE?
UH... CAN'T WE PLAY AT YOUR HOUSE?
NO, MY HOUSE IS BEING FUMIGATED FOR SCORPIONS.
UH...OH...OH... OKAY...
NOW... TRY TO BE REAL QUIET ...CUZ... UH... MY DAD IS SLEEPING...
HE WORKS LATE...
OH NO!
YOWCH!
TRIP!
THUNK!
HEY BOYS! WHAT'S UP?
UH... UH... HI... DAD...
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! I WAS ABOUT TO PRACTICE MY NEW ROUTINE!
BUT ARNOLD AND I WERE GONNA GO DOWN THE BASEMENT AND PLAY WOLVERINE...
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE NOW, SIDDOWN!
YAAR!
K R A K
CHECK OUT THESE HOT MOVES, NERDS!
I'M HORNAY! HORNAY HORNAY HORNAY!
SO HORNAY! HORNAY HORNAY HORNAAAAY!
GRIND GRIND
LATER...
HI MOM... I'M HOME...
HOLY SHIT! WHAT HAPPENED? YOU'RE COVERED IN COCKBURNS!


THE DREAM GRABBERS
MMM... TACO...
TACO NEWS
THE NEW 2010 TACOS ARE HERE
YAWN! TIME FOR BED!
Z
OOOO!... MMM!... YUMM!
MMM! TACO!
OOOOH..
SURK
SOON...
MR. PRESIDENT, THERE'S A LARGE BIRD OUT HERE TO SEE YOU...
SEND HIM IN.
YES, HOW CAN I—
SHWEEE!
LOCKED ON TARGET! FIRE!!
DEL TACO
DIRECT HIT... TARGET DESTROYED... RETURNING TO BASE.


HOME-WORK HOMIES
homies forever!
HEY TURTLE! READY TO STUDY FOR OUR HISTORY TEST?
I'M READY, DOONS!
LET'S DO THIS SHIT!
BEFORE WE START I GOTTA GO TO THE BATHROOM...
WATCH MY KNAPSACK, WILL YA?
SURE.
SLIDE
RUMAGE RUMAGE RUMAGE
?
BLAM!
ME
DOONS
STAB!
FUCK YOU! DIE!
SHOVE ZIP SLIDE
OKAY! LET'S STUDY THIS THING! I BROUGHT THE FLASHCARDS!


MR. PRESIDENT, YOU'VE RECEIVED ANOTHER VIDEO TAPE.
THANK YOU, ARTHUR.
CAN I HAVE A MOMENT ALONE PLEASE?
AND CLOSE THE DOOR BEHIND YOU.
UH... YES, SIR.
MUMBLE MUMBLE MUMBLE
ARTHUR!
Y-YES, SIR!
CALL AIRFORCE ONE! I'M GOING TO AFGHANISTAN!
AFGHANISTAN...
DON'T FOLLOW ME, ARTHUR. I HAVE TO DO THIS ON MY OWN.
HUFF HUFF
WELL, I'M HERE. WHAT DO YOU WANT?
HEEEY! C'MON IN! SIT DOWN!
LOOK! I MADE YOUR FAVORITE! SPAGHETTI AND HOTDOGS!
FUCK THE SPAGHETTI AND HOT DOGS!
STOP WITH THE VIDEO TAPES, THE PHONE CALLS, THE EMAILS, THE TEXTS! IT'S OVER!
B-BUT... I... I LOVE YOU...
SOB!
HEY ARTHUR. YEAH, I'LL BE DOWN IN A SEC.
WHO IS THAT? IS THAT HIM?
IF YOU DON'T WANT ME THEN YOU WON'T HAVE ANYONE!
BLEEP! BLEEP! BLEEP!
3... 2... 1...
HOMOBAMA
HOMOSAMA
END


FAT CHICKS OF THE MIND
I JUST HAVE TO DOUBLE CHECK THESE SPREAD SHEETS...
MOAAAN! GROOOAAN!
OOOOOOOOHHHH!
JUST IGNORE... KEEP WORKING...
OOOOH! BLACK CRUCIFIX! I NEED THE BLACK CRUCIFIX!
STAY FOCUSED...
GIVE IT TO ME! I NEED IT!
ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT! I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY MORE!
OOOOOOHH!
KLIK
VNNNNN
HERE YOU GO!
NOW, PLEASE, SHUT THE FUCK UP!
GIMME GIMME
WIRRR
OOOH
AHHH!
DRIP DRIP DRIP
HEY RON, YOU GOT THOSE SPREAD—
WHOA!
OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN HALLOWED BE THY NAME THY KINGDOM COME...


SMURF ABORTION
7-ELEVEN
HEY, MAN...
YES.
DO YOU SELL... UH... PAPERCLIPS...
NO... YOU CAN GET THEM AT THE OFFICE SUPPLY STORE DOWN THE STREET.
BUT IT'S 1A.M.! THEY'RE CLOSED! I NEED A PAPER CLIP RIGHT NOW!
SORRY.
RIGHT THERE! BEHIND THE COUNTER! THERE'S A PAPER CLIP ON THAT PIECE OF PAPER!
THIS? BUT THIS IS MY PAPER CLIP. IT'S NOT FOR SALE.
I'LL GIVE YOU TEN BUCKS FOR THAT CLIP!
I CAN'T SELL IT TO YOU. I NEED IT TO KEEP MY SALES REPORTS TOGETHER.
LOOK! I DIDN'T WANNA HAVE TO DO THIS, BUT I NEED YOU TO HAND OVER THAT PAPER CLIP!!
OKAY OKAY! TAKE IT EASY!
BLAM
SO... TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED.
HE TRIED TO ROB ME AT KNIFE POINT...


MIKE, CAN I SEE YOU IN MY OFFICE FOR A MOMENT?
SURR, MR. FISK.
HOW'S IT GOING, MIKE? DO YOU LIKE WORKING HERE?
YES, I LOVE IT!
AND WHAT ABOUT ME? WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT ME AS A BOSS?
GREAT! MAYBE ONE OF THE BEST BOSSES I'VE EVER HAD!
THEN WHY ON YOUR FACE-BOOK PAGE DO YOU CALL ME A "SHIT KISSING NAZI WITH THE ASS THE SIZE OF THE DEATHSTAR"?
THEN YOU GO ON TO SAY THAT I'M A "FAT CUNT WITH A MOUTH THAT LOOKS LIKE A HAUNTED GRAVEYARD"...
AND THEN, ON THE DAY MY WIFE DIED, YOU POSTED THAT SHE WAS A "SCABBY EYED WOODPECKER FACE" AND "GOOD RIDDANCE, SLUT"!
WELL, FIRST OFF, I DIDN'T THINK YOU WOULD EVER SEE THAT STUFF...
I'M NOT SURE WHERE ALL THIS IS COMING FROM. I THOUGHT WE HAD A GOOD WORKING RELATIONSHIP.
WE... I MEAN, I...
I GAVE YOU A PROMOTION AND A 30% RAISE, AN EXECUTIVE PARKING SPACE AND A CORNER OFFICE...
AND I KNOW I'M FAT. I WAS IN THE FIRST IRAQ WAR AND I GOT SHRAPNEL IN MY [redacted] KNEE. IT MAKES EXERCIZING VERY DIFFICULT.
I DIDN'T KNOW THAT...
WELL, I DIDN'T REALLY MEAN ANY OF THAT STUFF! I WAS ONLY JOKING AROUND... HEH HEH...
OOOH! YOU WERE ONLY JOKING! HA HA HA!
HA HA HA HA!
HEH HEH
YEAH! JOKING!
FUCK YOU. YOU'RE FIRED.
I KNOW.


THE Jersey Shore
HI THE SITUATION! WHATCHA UP TO?
HI JNOWW! MY ABS ARE READING "FOUCAULT'S PENDULUM"!
NOW MY ABS ARE FINDING A CURE FOR CANCER.
ALL THE ABS AROUND HERE ARE MAKING ME CRAZY!
I WANT TO ROLLERBLADE OVER THE ABSCAPE!
HI SUN! HOW'S IT GOIN'?
S'UP!
JUICE
CAN I TOUCH YOUR ABS?
OOOOOH! SO SO SO HOT!
YUP!
WHAT'S THAT BUILDING OVER THERE WITH THE SMOKE-STACKS AND THE BARBED WIRE?
THAT'S A SPECIAL CAMP WE SEND STUPID ASSHOLES WHO AREN'T SMART ENUFF TO HAVE ABS.
OOOOH! I FEEL LIKE I HAVE A WATER-FALL IN MY PANTIES!
DO YOU HAVE ANY LAST WORDS, YOU ABLESS QUEER?
YOU CAN'T DO THIS! I HAVE RIGHTS!
WE CAN DO THIS. IT'S IN THE ABSTITUTION. NO ABS, NO RIGHTS.
SEE! RIGHT THERE! ARTICLE ONE!
OH.
IF YOU DON'T HAVE ABS THEN GO BACK TO AFRICA!
YEAH! FUCK OFF!


The Spy Next Door
STARRING JACKIE CHAN!
CREEP CREEP
AH HA! I FOUND IT! MY DAD'S PORNO COLLECTION!
SEX
I CAN'T WAIT TO LOOK AT ALL THESE BIG BUUUUHHHHH....
TITS + STUFF
LATER...
GLUB! GLUB!
PSSH!
W-WHAT'S GOING ON?
W-WHERE?.. W-WHAT?.. HOW?...
HELLO AVERY.
J-JACKE CHAN? W-WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
WHERE IS IT?
WHAT? WHERE'S WHAT?
WHERE IS IT?
I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT "IT" IS... PLEASE LET ME GO. I'M JUST A CHILD.
YOU CAN GO ONCE YOU TELL ME WHERE IT IS.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT.
AVERY, DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY NERVE ENDINGS ARE IN THE HUMAN TONGUE?
HEY, I FOUND THE REMOTE CONTROL. IT WAS UP SOME KID'S ASS.


BALLS COPTER
HERE'S YOUR FROGURT, BABY JOHNSON!
GIMME GIMME!
MMM'. SO YUMMY!
SWACK!
HEY YOU, STUPID! YOU KNOCKED THE FROGURT OUTTA MY HAND!
OOF!
SLAM!
OH MY GOD!
GET DOWN HERE, YOU SONOVABITCH! YOU CLOBBERED MY BABY!
GARGLE! GLARG!
HARGLE! MARGLE!
HAK! HAK! COFF!
HEE HEE HEE!
I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING WE COULD DO ABOUT THAT GODDAM BALLS COPTER!
YES, IT'S BEEN TERRORIZING THIS COMMUNITY FOR 30 YEARS.
BUT I GOTTA ADMIT... HAVING THOSE BIG COPTER BALLS IN MY MOUTH MADE ME PRETTY HORNY!
THANK YOU, BALLS COPTER!


BARGAIN BERNIE
ALL HE WANTS TO DO IS SAVE YOU MONEY!
HEY EVERY ONE! IT'S ME! BARGAIN BERNIE!
ALL I WANNA DO IS SAVE YOU MONEY!
ALL I WANNA DO IS SAVE YOU MONEY....
...ON TOILET PAPER!
SLURP!
ALL I WANNA DO IS SAVE YOU MONEY...
...ON ROMAN HELMETS!
ALL I WANNA DO IS SAVE YOU MONEY ON...
...GRANNY SLAVES!
ALL I WANNA DO IS SAVE YOU MONEY...
...ON DESTROYING THE CURE FOR BREAST CANCER!
SMASH!
THANKS BARGAIN BERNIE! I'VE ALREADY SAVED 77¢!
ALL I WANNA DO IS SAVE YOU MONEY...
ON MURDER!
STAB!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, BARGAIN! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
SOON...
MR. BERNIE, YOU ARE ACCUSED OF MURDER, ILLEGAL DISTRIBUTION OF ROMAN HELMETS, AND TRAFFICING IN GRANNIES!
B-B-BUT ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS SAVE YOU MONEY...
I FIND BARGAIN BERNIE GUILTY!
...OF SAVING US MONEY!
SNIFF! THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO DO!


PECKER EGGS
WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME INSIDE FOR A DRINK?
SURE..
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE?
DO YOU KNOW HOW TO MAKE A VODKA GRUMBLE?
HEY, WHAT'S WITH THESE EGGS YOU GOT ALL OVER THE PLACE?
OH, Y'KNOW... I GUESS I JUST LIKE 'EM... I THINK THEY LOOK COOL...
REALLY?
HAVE I TOLD YOU HOW BEAUTIFUL YOUR LIPS ARE?
OH, LUKE, YOU'RE DRUNK! TEE HEE!
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE YOUR CLOTHES OFF AND COME OVER HERE.
OKAY... BUT I HAVE TO WARN YOU, I'M PRETTY LARGE
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME.
JESUS CHRIST!
IS THAT SHIT FOR REAL?
TOUCH IT AND SEE!
WHOA...
AHHH!
RUB! RUB!
SKWIRT
GOOD LORD! THIS EGG JUST SQUIRTED OUT OF YOUR DICK...
YES, I KNOW.
AND YOUR JOB IS TO SIT ON IT UNTIL IT HATCHES.
KLIK!


THE ROAD APPLES
POPPA! POPPA! WHERE ARE YOU?
IT'S TIME FOR US TO GET BACK TO WANDERING OVER THE APOCALYPTIC LAND-SCAPE!
HERE I AM, SON!
CHECK ME OUT!
WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THAT CRAZY OUTFIT?
WELL, Y'KNOW... IT'S [redacted] THE APOCALYPSE AND ALL... SO I THOUGHT I'D WEAR THIS TRIBUTE TO "THE ROAD WARRIOR"!
WHAT'S "THE ROAD WARRIOR?"
UG! DON'T EVEN TALK TO ME!
WHERE'D YOU GET THAT OUTFIT ANYWAY?
I TRADED THOSE CANNIBALS OVER THERE FOR IT.
THEY SAID I CAN HAVE THIS OUTFIT IF I GIVE THEM YOUR FOOT.
NOW, HOLD STILL...
AAAIIEEE!
WHO WANTS FOOT CHALUPAS?!
YUM


CRYSTAL VISIONS
535 NORTH DELONGPRE AVE...
HERE IT IS...
535 OFFICE
EAT PUSSY
HELLO, I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH MR. HOGMANAY.
TAKE A SEAT.
I DON'T KNOW IF YOU NOTICED BUT SOMEBODY SPRAYPAINTED "EAT PUSSY" ON THE FRONT OF YOUR BUILDING...
WHAT?!
GODDAMMIT! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK...
HEY, IS SHE GONE?
HUH? YOU MEAN THE SECRETARY? YEAH, SHE JUST LEFT.
QUICK! GET IN HERE!
ARE YOU MR. HOGMANAY? MY NAME IS JER—
NO NAMES!
PUT ON THE CRYSTAL BRAIN!
?
NOW! TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE!
OOOH! OH! LOOK AT ALL THE LIES! THE BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTIFUL LIES!
EVIL FORCES ARE UNITING TO DESTROY OUR MESSAGE OF HOPE! HERE, TAKE THIS. STOP THEM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
535 OFFICE
EAT PUSSY LOL


NEATO KEITHO
MOMMY... HELP... ME...
OH MY GOD! KEITH! WHAT HAPPENED?!
A POLICE MAN... SHOT ME...
WHAT?! WHY?
I DON'T KNOW. ... I WAS ONLY HANGING OUT IN THE PARK...
I WAS MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS... TRYING TO RAPE A BABY...
WHOA! WAIT! WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?
I WAS MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS...
NO, THAT OTHER PART.
TRYING TO RAPE A BABY?
RAPE A BABY?!?!
WHY DID YOU DO THAT?
RELAX, MOM... THE BABY WAS HITLER'S GREAT GREAT GRANDBABY...
I WAS GETTING SOME SWEET PAY BACK...
I'M JUST SORRY I DIDN'T GET TO FINISH THE JOB...
I'M SORRY, AMERICA... I... I... I LET YOU DOWN...
COFF COFF!
NEATO KEITHO
ATTEMPTED BABY RAPIST & AMERICAN HERO
R.I.P.


PIGASUS
HI MINDY! READY FOR OUR DATE?
I WANNA SEE THAT "COP OUT" MOVIE PRETTY BAD.
ME TOO
WHOA! IS THAT A PIG?
NO. IT'S PIGASUS.
PIGASUS IS GONNA FLY US TO THE MOVIES!
NO SHIT?
AWAY WE GO!
WEE!
WOW! LOOK DOWN THERE! THAT'S THE DOCTOR WHO RECENTLY DIAGNOSED ME WITH BRAIN CANCER!
LET'S TEACH THAT FUCKIN' ASSHOLE A LESSON!
GREAT IDEA!
PIGASUS GIVE!
ROINK!
YANK
SHIIIT
DADDY BOUGHT YOU AN ICE CREAM CONE.
GA GA
SHLAP!
WAAA!
SHIT... MY WIFE'S GONNA KILL ME...
CRUNCH


THE TICKET MASTERS!
HANDS UP! GIMME YER WALLET!
GULP!
I DON'T HAVE A WALLET... ALL I GOT ARE THESE TONI BRAXTON TICKETS...
SOON... UNBREAK MY HEEAART!
AND THEN...
UG! THAT WAS TERRIBLE!
NOW I'M TOTALLY FUCKIN' IRRITATED!
I JUST WASTED 2 HOURS OF MY LIFE!
AND WHEN I GET IRRITATED MY TRIGGER FINGER GETS REAL ITCHY!
WAIT! WAIT! HOLD IT! LOOK WHAT I JUST FOUND! KELLIE PICKLER TICKETS!
AND SO... SHE LEFT THE SUDS IN THE BUCKET AND THE CLOTHES HANGIN' ON THE LINE...
LATER... OMG! THAT WAS THE GREATEST SHOW I'VE EVER SEEN! A DAZZLING PERFORMANCE!
GLAD YOU LIKED IT!
BLAM!
WHY DID YOU SHOOT ME? I THOUGHT YOU LOVED THE SHOW!
I DID... BUT IT ALSO MADE ME REALIZE THAT I'M TOTALLY GAY.
THANKS A LOT, ASSHOLE.


RANDY WARRENHOLE
WHAT?
HEY, WHO TOOK THIS PHONE MESSAGE?
HEY CHUCK, DID YOU TAKE THIS PHONE MESSAGE FOR ME?
I DUNNO. WHAT'S IT SAY?
IT SAYS, "HEY ROB, RANDY WARRENHOLE CALLED. HE SAYS YOUR FIFTEEN MIDGETS OF FAME ARE UP."
YEAH, I TOOK THAT MESSAGE.
WHO THE FUCK IS RANDY WARRENHOLE?
FUCK IF I KNOW. I JUST THOUGHT IT WAS ONE OF YOUR FAGGOT FRIENDS.
I DON'T KNOW NO RANDY WARRENHOLE.
AND WHAT IS "FIFTEEN MIDGETS OF FAME"?
I JUST THOUGHT IT WAS CODE FOR COME AND GET YOUR DRUGS OR SOMETHING...
WHEN HAVE YOU EVER SEEN ME TAKE DRUGS?
NEVER... BUT YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ME FUCK MY MOTHER. DOESN'T MEAN I'VE NEVER DONE IT.
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? YOU FUCKED YOUR MOTHER?
WE'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT ME RIGHT NOW. WE'RE TALKING ABOUT YOU.
I CAN'T BELIEVE I LEFT A GUY WHO FUCKED HIS MOTHER IN CHARGE OF TAKING PHONE MESSAGES FOR ME.
DON'T KNOCK IT TIL YOU COCK IT, SMARTY PANTS.
I'M SORRY BUT I REFUSE TO "COCK IT".
APOLOGY ACCEPTED.
NOW THAT WE'RE FRIENDS AGAIN, WILL YOU DO ME A FAVOR AND GO DOWN TO THE STORE AND GET ME SOME MORE CHOCOLATE MEDICINE?


E.U.
HELLO. I READ [redacted] IN THE PAPER THAT YOU HAVE A ROOM FOR [redacted] RENT.
YES. COME IN...
HERE'S THE ROOM...
VERY NICE.
AND HERE YOU HAVE A VERY SPACIOUS CLOSET...
UM... I'M SORRY... BUT YOU SEEM TO HAVE SOME KIND OF WEIRD BLACK STUFF DRIPPING DOWN YOUR LEGS...
HUH?
AW SHIT! IT'S THIS GODDAM EXPERIMENTAL UNDERWEAR FUCKING UP AGAIN!
I'M VERY SORRY. WILL YOU EXCUSE ME FOR JUST A MOMENT?
YES. CERTAINLY.
EXPERIMENTAL UNDERWEAR?
SNIFF SNIFF
SLURP SLURP SLURP
I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT THAT. I—
HEY! WHERE DID SHE GO?!
I GOT YOUR TEXT MESSAGE... DID YOU BRING THE STUFF?
HM-MM
GOOD! COME DOWN HERE QUICKLY!
MMM! OH YES! SO GOOD!
THANK YOU, MOMMY!

EEL BABIES


HEY BYRON, CAN YOU DO ME A BIG FAVOR AND WATCH TYLER FOR A FEW HOURS?


THERE'S AN EMERGENCY AT THE AQUARIUM. I'LL TRY AND BE BACK AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE...
SURE, I GUESS THAT'LL BE OKAY...


WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY A GAME, TYLER? WHAT KIND OF GAME WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY?
I DUNNO


WHAT ABOUT SPACEMAN? WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY THAT?
I GUESS SO...

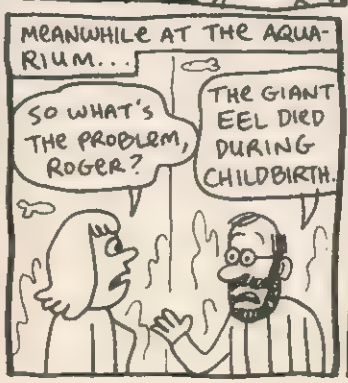

COOL! HERE, PUT ON THIS SPACE HELMET.
?


YOU'RE AN IDIOT IF YOU THINK I'M PUTTING THAT THING ON MY HEAD.


TYLER, IF YOU DON'T PUT THIS HELMET ON I WILL KILL YOUR MOTHER. DO YOU HEAR WHAT I'M SAYING TO YOU? I'LL CUT HER THROAT.


NOW, STAND STILL WHILE I PUT THIS ON YOU. NO FIDGETING.
WHIMPER


OOHHH... MY BRAIN... IT'S GETTING HOT...
GOOD! GOOD! IT'S WORKING!


MEANWHILE AT THE AQUARIUM...
SO WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, ROGER?
THE GIANT EEL DIED DURING CHILDBIRTH.


BUT THE STRANGE THING IS IT DIED GIVING BIRTH TO THIS.


GO FOR IT, SLIME!
LOOK AT YOU, SLIME!
GO FOR IT, SLIME!
YOU DA MAN, SLIME!
GOOD ONE, SLIME!
JUST DO IT, SLIME!
BRING DA FUNK, BRING DA NOISE, SLIME!
DON'T SWEAT THE SMALL STUFF, SLIME!
KICK ASS, SLIME!
GOD BLESS YOU, SLIME!
TAKE IT TO THE NEXT LEVEL, SLIME!
PAY IT FORWARD, SLIME!
YOU GOT THE GOODS, SLIME!
SEMPER FI, SLIME!
YOU TAUGHT ME HOW TO LOVE AGAIN, SLIME!
LET'S DO LUNCH, SLIME!
PUT 'EM ON THE GLASS, SLIME!
BLURP BLUP
GLOOP
GLURP
GOOD MORNING, VIETNAM!!


COMMERCIALS OF THE FUTURE
C'MON EVERYBODY! THE COMMERCIAL WILL BE ON IN JUST A FEW SECONDS!!
QUICK! TURN ON THE T.V.!
I'M TURNING IT ON! RELAX!
DON'T FORGET TO SQUIRT THE MEGA-VIZOR JELLY ON YOUR EYES...
FORGET? I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT IT ALL DAY!
OH YEAH!
SQUIRT!
EVERYONE READY?
BRING IT ON!
ATTENTION VIEWERS! PLEASE SQUIRT THE MEGA-VIZOR JELLY ON YOUR EYES TO GET THE FULL ENJOYMENT FROM THE FOLLOWING COMMERCIAL.
WHOA! IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S COMING RIGHT OUT OF THE T.V.!
OH! I CAN ACTUALLY TOUCH IT! I CAN FEEL IT!
HOLY SHIT! I CAN EVEN TASTE IT! AND... MMM! OHHH! IT... TASTES... SO GOOD!
WOW! I CAN FEEL MYSELF GETTING SMARTER!
APPROACHING GENIUS LEVEL!
THIS COMMERCIAL WAS BROUGHT TO YOU BY
CRACKERS
AMERICA'S FAVORITE FOOD SINCE 2008


JUNGLE MARRIAGE
GOD, I LOVE THE JUNGLE!
I FUCKING HATE IT!
WELL, THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU WERE SAYING LAST NIGHT WHEN I WAS FUCKING YOU ON TOP OF A LION...
YOU WERE ALL LIKE, OH YEAH! GIMME THAT JUNGLE JUICE!
HA HA HA!
WELL, NOW I'M SPENDING ALL DAY PULLING BALLS OF LION FUR OUT OF MY FUN HOLE.
IT SUCKS!
HEY, THAT'S NOT THE JUNGLE'S FAULT! THAT'S YOUR FAULT!
YOU'RE THE SLUT THAT CAN'T KEEP HER LEGS SHUT FOR 2 SECONDS!
OH, IT IS ON, MUTHER FUCKER!
IT IS ON LIKE THE BREAK OF DAWN!
SOMEBODY GIVE ME A STICK!
I NEED A STICK TO BASH YOUR FUCKING BRAINS IN!
AH-HA! HERE WE GO!
THIS'LL DO NICELY!
AHH! A GIANT CENTIPEDE!!
HISS
MAN, SHE WAS A BITCH, BUT SHE DIDN'T DESERVE THAT.
BITE!


THE END
BOO HOO HOO HOO!
WEEP WEEP WEEP
DEAR LIFE, I'M SORRY. I JUST CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE. GOODBYE FOREVER! LATER. CARLO
SOB!
KLIK!
WAIT! STOP! DON'T DO IT!
HUH?
I'VE GOT SOME REALLY GREAT NEWS!
AW, LEAVE ME ALONE! I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR NEWS!
JOHNNY RYAN'S NOT DRAWING NEW CHARACTER PARADE ANY MORE!
WHAT?
YOU BEST NOT BE FUCKING WITH ME, MAN! CUZ I'M NOT IN THE MOOD!
NAW, I AIN'T FUCKIN WITH YA!
I'M SERIOUS! HE'S QUIT! NO MORE NEW CHARACTER PARADE!
FUCKING AYYY!
DID YOU GUYS HEAR THE GREAT NEWS?
YEAH! WE'RE HAVING A CELEBRATION MARCH DOWN MAIN STREET!
GOOD BYE 4 EVER
GOOD RID-DANCE
RIP NCP
ROT IN HELL, N.C.P.!
PISSSS!
N.C.P.



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